

THE WEATHER
Generally fair today and Sunday; light variable winds.
Sun. clear 11.00 a.m. 70.0.
Mon. clear 8.00 p.m. 65.0.
TUESDAY'S WEATHER:
Maximum 70, minimum 60, average 65.

VOL. 13—No. 104.

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BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 2, 1918.

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VOL. 13—No. 104.

FIFTH BEATING IN RACE TO THE BORDER ALLIES' ADVANCE GERMAN LINE

STOVER'S MEN IN HIGH SPIRITS AT
BEING FIRST MILITIA UNIT
TO REACH THE BOUNDARY LINE
MASSACHUSETTS MEN SLEPT LAST
NIGHT ON HILLS OVERLOOKING RIO
GRANDE—Waits for Ammunition

By WILLARD H. DAVIS.
Camp Carter, El Paso, Texas,
July 1.—The boys of the "Dandy
Fifth," the first militia regiment
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the third was not expected until well
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"Congratulations, Colonel, you and
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The barred wire fence was plainly
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WORK LIKE TROJANS.
Just across the black river, they
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The camp is situated about one mile
out of the city of El Paso. It is
snuggled down in the hills and is
in sandy soil.

2 U.S. Marines Are Wounded in Tampico Clash

Galveston, Texas, July 1.
Two United States mar-
ines from the cruiser
Salmon were wounded during a
clash with Mexicans at Tam-
pico, according to passengers
reaching here today on the
steamer Dade, from Vera
Cruz.

Two sharp developments came
yesterday in regard to the alleged
hoaxing of food and equipment for
the Massachusetts militia "rookies" at
Camp Whitney in Framingham.
Secretary of War Baker at Wash-
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Gov. McCall Discovers Real
Conditions of "Rookies' See
Framingham Rations Served

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out of the city of El Paso. It is
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Wolcott on Way From France to Join State Troop

LIEUTENANT OLIVER WOL-
COTT of Troop B, First
Squadron Cavalry, who is driving
an American ambulance in
France, today cabled Adjutant
General Charles H. Cole that he
will return at once to serve with
his men in the Mexican crisis.
Wolcott, who is a son of the late
Governor Wolcott, who was the
war Governor of 1912, sent this
cable from Paris.

"Bailing Saturday. Will report
arrival."
General Cole said that upon his
death Lieutenant Wolcott prob-
ably will be sent to the front.

President Requests Lanning to See What Steps May Be Taken in the Irish Rebel's Behalf

By International News Service.
Washington, July 1.—President
Wilson has let it be known that he
will do everything consistent with
policy to obtain clemency for Sir
Roger Casement, the Irish patriot
convicted of treason and sentenced
by a British court to be hanged.
Secretary Lanning has been re-
quested to look into the matter and
determine what steps, if any, may be
properly taken by this government.
The country that this government
will be instructed to make informal
inquiries of the British govern-
ment in view of the possibility
that the British Foreign Office to
be given to take.

Second Regiment Due at El Paso at Noon.

On the Second Regiment Troop
Train, leaving Port Worth, Tex., 20
Route for El Paso, July 1.—The
Second Regiment of Massachusetts In-
fantry, traveling in three sections,
left Port Worth at 4 o'clock this
morning for El Paso, and is due at
El Paso at noon tomorrow, according
to railroad schedules. It is reported
that the regiment will be brigaded
with two regiments of the Connec-
ticut National Guard. All officers and
men are reported in excellent phys-
ical condition.

Stories from the AMERICAN PORTERS who are with the Bay State troop will be found on Page 8 and 9.

SWEETEST HEAD OF CAMP, COLE DECIDES

Camp Whitney, Framingham, July
1.—Adjutant General Cole today de-
clared that Colonel Warren E. Sweet-
ser of the Sixth Regiment was in com-
mand of Camp Whitney, thus quieting
the rumors that Lieutenant Colonel
Beaumont B. Buck of the regular
army had taken charge of the camp.
Colonel Buck is in charge of Federal
guards at the camp, which duties com-
prise the recruiting of officers and
the purchasing of supplies.

CO. I, 6TH. ALL TAKE FEDERAL OATH

Every member of Company I, Sixth
Regiment, of Concord, has taken the
Federal oath. The company turned
out last night at full peace strength
of sixty-eight officers and men, and
Captain Michael J. Lee, who came
from Camp Whitney in Framingham
to administer the oath, he having
been already sworn in.

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Address by Casement Should Show England Just Course in Ireland

Presbyterian Hospital,
Seventeenth Street and Madison Avenue.
New York, July 1, 1918.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN:
Please make an editorial on Sir Roger Casement's
speech.

It seems to me a wonderful effort and tells a fun-
damental truth about the attitude of England toward
Irishmen, and, in fact, toward everybody except English-
men.

England learned by the loss of the American colonies
that she could not treat British colonies with absolute
selfishness and injustice and still retain their loyalty.

England, since then, has been more considerate of
British colonies, but England has not learned that she can-
not treat Ireland with brutal selfishness and injustice, even
with stupid race hatred and religious prejudice, and ex-
pect loyalty there. As Casement said: "Loyalty is sen-
timent, not law. It rests on love, not restraint."

England can probably never learn the lesson of Ire-
land unless there could be a wholly successful Irish rebel-
lion—a rebellion as successful as the revolution of our
colonies. Then she would learn that, in order to have a
united empire, it is necessary for every unit of that em-
pire to be on terms of exact equality with every other
unit, and for absolute justice to prevail in all.

This lesson is more important to England than it is
to Ireland, because the whole future of the British Empire
depends on it. Therefore, any man like Casement, trying
to teach England that lesson, ought to be even more hon-
ored in England than he is in Ireland.

Of course, Englishmen cannot understand or appre-
ciate these facts at this time. They learn like the dull
boy at school, only through the application of the rod.

But those enlightened minds throughout the world who
genuinely love liberty and justice, and who appreciate the
value of liberty and justice in framing the greatness of a
state and in cementing the loyalty of a people, will hail
Casement as a leader in thought and a hero indeed.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

DIPLOMATS SEE END OF WAR ALLIES' WAR MORE GREAT, SAYS BERLIN REPORT

Supreme Efforts Now Under
Way, It Is Believed, Will
Lead to Peace Overtures.

By International News Service.
Washington, July 1.—Neutral Eu-
ropean diplomats here believe that
the present great drive of the allies
against the Central Empire will be
the last of the war.

One of the European diplomats said
today:

"The allies have been preparing for
this drive for more than a year and
the Central Empire, after its defeat
in the east, has been preparing to
meet it. The allies, with the result
that the two sides, with their
millions of men, are engaged in what
will prove to be a series of decisive
battles."

The outcome of this drive will result
in peace overtures.

"If the Germans are overwhelmed
by the superior armies, they will
be forced to make peace proposals from
Berlin."

"The allies will be ready to par-
ticipate in peace negotiations if they
fail to crush Germany in this, their
maximum effort."

8 TOWNS TAKEN SOMMES BATTLE

British and French, Attacking on
Twenty-Mile Front, Capture
More Than 5,500 Prisoners

French Recapture Thiaumont
Works at Verdun, and Russians
Get Foothold in Carpathians

Midnight dispatches state that the
battle of the Somme, in which the
British and French on their
great new drive are storming
miles of German positions, is con-
tinuing with extreme intensity.

As to the extent of the allied
gains, the official and unofficial
reports differ.

Frederick Palmer, the press ob-
server with the British army,
states that the English have
pierced the German lines to a
depth of five miles on a front of
five miles, taking the towns of
Montauban, La Boisselle, Serre
and Mametz and nearly surround-
ing the important German base at
Fricourt. He reports the German
losses as enormous.

The latest British War Office
statement says that on the British
right a "fabulous" German trench
on a front of seven miles and to
a depth of 1,000 yards has been
taken, with more than 2,000 prison-
ers. A number of towns are men-
tioned as captured, but it is ad-
mitted that King George's troops have
been unable to hold all of the gains
made early in the day.

The midnight French communiques
says the attack was made on a front
of twenty-five miles, and that "on
the whole front the allied troops took
the first line of German positions."

The French captured the towns of
Dompreux, Beaucourt, Bussey
and Fay, south of the Somme, and
took 3,500 unwounded German pris-
oners, with the fighting still in pro-
gress.

In the Verdun battle the French
announced the recapture of the
Thiaumont works, which earlier had
been reported taken by the Germans.

The Russian are sweeping on in
their big offensive, according to
Petrograd, which officially claims
that the Czar's troops have again
secured a foothold in the Carpath-
ians.

The German official statement, in-
sued in the afternoon, referred but
briefly to the conflict on the Somme,
saying:

"Western front—Night attacks by
reconnoitering parties of French and
English were repulsed. This morn-
ing the fighting has actively in-
creased on both sides of the Somme."

Attack Is Made
on 20-Mile Front;
Many Towns Taken

By FREDERICK PALMER,
Observer for the American Press

British Headquarters in France,
July 1.—The British today
launched their long-expected
offensive, and by night, with the

15 WINTER ST.

LORENBERG'S

July Is Our Bargain Month

And we are ready, as usual, with a series of extra Mid-Summer events, out of which we announce

A Sale of Silverware

Cutlery, crockery, jewelry, linens, a complete line of

July Is Our Bargain Month
And we are ready, as usual, with a series of extra Mid-Summer events, out of which we guarantee

A Sale of Silverware
Consumers, however, having bought a manufacturer's stock away under regular wholesale prices.

Also Many Other Special Features in Every Department
MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

3 Specials From Our Big Silver Purchase

LOT 1	LOT 2	LOT 3
Consists of Puff Boxes Hair Receivers Consisticks Baby Cups Etc.	Consists of Sugar Bowls Cream Pitchers Spoonholders Butter Dishes Fruit Bases Etc.	Consists of Teapots Chocolate Pots Cake Baskets Fruit Bases Etc.
Values up to \$1.00 Specially Priced \$0.90	Values up to \$3.00 Specially Priced \$1.80	Values up to \$5.00 Specially Priced \$2.90

 Silver Plated Corkscrew, like cut, and other choice patterns, 12 1/2" L. Complete in white leatherette case. \$1.09	 Fine Quality American Taffeta Umbrella for ladies and gentlemen. Inverting spring, tipped and lined with silk. \$1.49 Rich Cut Glass Vase
--	--

1-TONK Gold Metal Mugs, like cut, set with fine cut brilliant, an actual copy of a solid gold ring. Diamond set. Guaranteed 8 years. **59c**
Sole price must be appreciated.



Cut Glass Mayonnaise Set, like cut, consisting of bowl, plate, and ladle to match. Floral cutting. Price, \$1.00. genuine 1st value. **Sale Price, 59c** complete



Cut Glass Night Set, like cut, consisting of water


 bottle and glass,
 ainty design.
 Vorenberg's Summer Special,
39c
 for 2 pieces.



Nickel
Plated
Casseroles,
like cut,
and other
patterns.
Best
quality
fireproof
living, and full
quart size. Only.....

99c

Special Sale of Pearl

**flower
Vase**

like cut, stands
8 inches high,
floral cutting,
practical shape.
Unusual Valued
and particularly
attractive for the

Beads

Summer

99c

The New Draw String Mesh Bags, like cut, in ring mesh, silver two designs in fish

Very Fine Quality Pearl Beads, color cut, solid gold 18-kt. clasps, color white, and foil was lined, very

exceptional value
at our prices.

79c

Also Fine Quality Pearl Beads with
gold-filled clasps, worth
\$1.09. Sale price.

49c

Save 30c extra.









99c

HOT



Hand Painted China Maroonable Set,
like cut, consisting of Bowl, Plate and
Ladle to match; dainty floral decorations.
Nippon China. Complete, for 2 pieces..... **59c**



Hand Painted China Chocolate Set, like set, consisting of Chocolate Pot, with six cups and saucers to match, dainty white and gold decoration, Nippon China. Worth \$1. **\$2.98**
Our Special Price.....

Hand Painted China Jelly Set, like cut, consisting of large Plate with six smaller plates to match, dainty decorations, One quality of china. Our Special Price... 99¢

demanding her release and Jose E. tenacé, secretary to Ignacio Bonilla, a Carranza officer, has crossed the line to take the matter up with General Noragaray, Mexican military chief in Nogales, Mex.

The bulk of these recruits will be sent to the Mexican border to join the new regiments being formed there, or to fill vacancies in existing regiments.

Hand Painted China Jelly Set, like cut, consisting of large Plate with six smaller plates to match, dainty decorations, One quality of china. Our Special Price... 99¢

Garden Hose 5c Foot
You can buy odd lengths in Garden Hose at 5c per foot. Every piece is guaranteed for the season. It is just the surplus stock of the maker; rubber and cotton covered in one-half and three quarter inch.

BASINETS

FIND WIVES OF SOLDIERS

Why not cheer up this mother and keep her happy and contented until her husband returns? What's the use of handing her money in dribsles, but why could not some well-to-do family just take hold of this case and provide this young mother with all the necessities till the bread-winner comes home?

At San Antonio the gradual rise is felt, the elevation there being 661 feet. At Del Rio, directly on the Rio Grande and some 150 miles west of San Antonio, the altitude is 976 feet.

In April, when there, I found the thermometer ranged from 85 at noon to 60 at night. The evenings were almost too cool to go without a coat. The sun was very hot and penetrating and seemed to pull the moisture from the body more than here, but it was never uncomfortable.

The militia will find it a lot better now, but the humidity lower, and after

this connection it is interesting to note the following authentic data which I secured from government files on the border two months ago, the numbers and disposition of the specially trained troops under the Panza flag. The Panza at that time had 60,000 under command of General Al-Oregon within seventy miles of border.

which may or may not be en-
ing as to
climate.
country and
Mexicans—
the boys from Massachusetts
certainly going up against as
all into El Paso del Norte (the
the North).



A played and sung with a martial vigor that makes the echoes ring, these records will awake a responsive thrill in the heart of every real American. Hear, then and you'll know how truly inspiring our Country's songs can be.

*Columbia Records in all Foreign Languages.
New Columbia Records on sale in each of every month.
This advertisement too distinct in the Discophone.*

Columbia Gramophone 200
Price \$300

COLUMBIA

Columbia Graphophone Co.
174 TREMONT ST., BOSTON TELEPHONE OXFORD 1893

Complete Stock of Columbia Gramophones and Records for Sale by
BOSTON DEPARTMENT STORES. BOSTON GRAMOPHONE DEP'TS. SUBURBAN STORES.

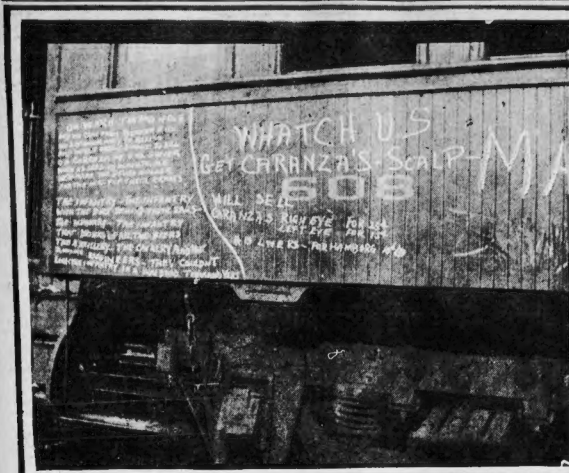
EASTERN MASSACHUSETTS

James G. Haynes Estate, 800 Lanes Ave., Boston 15	Chas. E. Norris, 161 Tremont St., Boston 10	W. H. B. Smith, 100 Washington St., Boston 10
James J. Keane Co., 146 Washington St., Boston 10	Robt. M. Tilling Machine Shop, 8 South St., Boston 10	W. H. B. Smith, 100 Washington St., Boston 10
A. McArthur Co., 113-117 Wash- ington St., Boston 10	Joseph M. Coughlin, 34 Court St., Boston 10	W. H. B. Smith, 100 Washington St., Boston 10
C. M. O'Brien, 764-774 Wash- ington St., Boston 10	W. H. B. Smith, 100 Washington St., Boston 10	W. H. B. Smith, 100 Washington St., Boston 10
W. H. B. Smith, 100 Washington St., Boston 10	W. H. B. Smith, 100 Washington St., Boston 10	W. H. B. Smith, 100 Washington St., Boston 10

[illegible]

Advertise Your Wants in the Boston American

WITH THE BOYS OF THE "DANDY FIFTH" ON THE WAY TO THE MEXICAN BORDER



A sample of the war in which the cars have been decorated.

FIFTH LEAD ALL BAY STATE TROOPS TO MEXICAN BORDER

Vaudeville Entertainments, Mock Trials and Novel Frivolities Help to Pass Time of Men

Continued from First Page.

The arrival in El Paso and Fort Bliss was just an enthusiastic—of not more—than the demonstration along the route. The regulars situated at Camp Carter greeted the troop train with their cheers.

The work of making camp was done in a quiet and speedy manner. There was no confusion. Quilt covers were given. The dust that of the morning, the Fifth will be a well-organized unit in any sort of emergency and ready at a moment's notice.

HAVE NO AMBITION.

The camp was all laid out for the men. The site had been picked for water. The men worked by lantern light and by the aid of the flashlight in the hands of the young officers of Colonel Stover's regiment.

When the men learned of the closeness of the Mexican border they wondered what they were to do if trouble was started during the night. No man has ambition. One officer said: "Here we are the closest of any company here, even closer than the regulars. We have not a bit of ambition and we are not a bit of a trouble maker. We are just here to do the job that is put before us."

Things were in pretty bad shape at Frankinham with the result that the men were not allowed to be disturbed. When they heard of the situation they were not disturbed. They were just here to do the job that is put before us.

RIGIDS ON HILLS.

On a high mountain which towers over the camp are situated four of the huge "four point seven" area guns which overlook the entire border. The International Bridge is just to the left of the camp and is guarded at this end by a detachment of regulars. The

Fleas and Lice The Soldiers' Enemy

When our soldiers are in the field, they are not only fighting the enemy, but they are also fighting the fleas and lice. These little pests are a constant annoyance to the soldiers and can be a source of great discomfort. The soldiers are advised to keep their clothes clean and to use insect powder to keep the fleas and lice away from them.

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towards pessimism. Fully realizing the gravity of their errand South, they will not allow morbid thoughts to creep into the coaches.

With all the picturesque scenes in nearly a dozen States that have presented themselves from the windows of the coaches, the mountains, the vast stretches of fertile farm lands, the miles of low flat wheat fields, the beautiful valleys, with wild and stunning streams, the little old Bay State looks better than ever in the land, and the farther away they get from the coast it becomes to them a fascinating one. The military enthusiasm in itself gives you a certain feeling that you could never find elsewhere.

FEELING OF SECURITY.

First of all there is that feeling of security. It is the art of being prepared, not only from a military standpoint, but physically, morally and mentally.

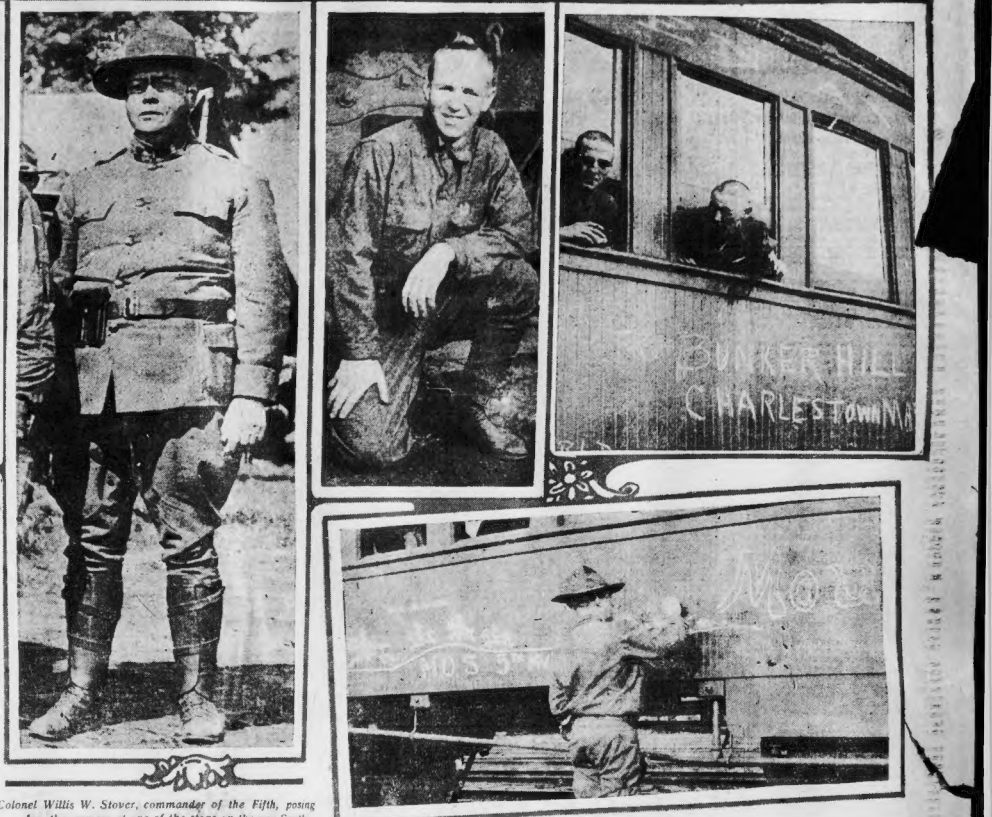
I have made companions of them, most of them hard-working young fellows, men who wear the uniform of the United States Army. They are all in a Pullman, attached to the rear of the train. They are a good natured lot and relieve the tedium of the journey with quiet and jest.

MINISTERS ALLOW.

Ministerial staff, mock trials, debate the subjects up for discussion in the Pullman. There is a most interesting feature of the trip and one that will interest the boys of the Fifth Regiment.

Another coach, occupied by P. Combs, has drawn on the side of their coach a half dozen large circles. The majority of these are the names of the men who are in the company.

Chicago's verdict on the Fifth placed the boys more than thirty years ago. They have experienced on the trip the same old story. The soldiers have been in the field for a long time and they are now in the field again. They are now in the field again.



Colonel Willis W. Stover, commander of the Fifth, posing for the camera at one of the stops on the way South

and the boys call for his selection of old Irish songs may use. He was from Plymouth, in charge of the boys. He is a good natured fellow and he is a good natured fellow.

PARTNER OF SWEETHEART.

Colonel Willis W. Stover, Judge of the Charleston District Court, a prominent lawyer, is regimental commander. His law partner, Brigadier General E. Leroy Sweetser, Judge of the Charleston District Court, is also a member of the company.

THE "DUTCH" LAGS.

One of the favorite tricks of P. Combs is to send any new down who plays the company out searching for his boots. Now the boys haven't a place of his boots they left their boots, but they tell the new one of his boots and they tell the new one of his boots.

WHITES MANY SONGS.

He has composed many songs, and his lyrics have made a hit. He is the sort of a fellow that is full of good cheer, and that is full of good cheer.

He has composed many songs, and his lyrics have made a hit. He is the sort of a fellow that is full of good cheer, and that is full of good cheer.

Above the left, Michael Lally of Waltham, known as "The Rooster" on account of his peculiar haircut. At the right, leaning out of the centre window, "Joe" Kane of Charlestown, comedian of the train and composer of songs that have cheered the boys; below, one of the artists at work, decorating the side of the train.

in the night at the occupation of Vera Cruz. Joseph Heenan, a former regular, and who has been considerable soldier, is along the border and in Mexico. He knows all about the boys, the tales of the country they will soon see. He knows all about the boys, the tales of the country they will soon see.

MAN NEXT DOOR.

He is a very good fellow, and he is a very good fellow. He is a very good fellow, and he is a very good fellow.

Another interesting man in the company is Frank Blinn, the company barber. Frank is a good fellow, and he is a good fellow.

John Murphy and John Scadding, both well known throughout Charleston, are also in the company. They are both good fellows, and they are both good fellows.

Militia Officers Start Recruiting at Public Resorts

With recruiting tents pitched in various sections of the city, Boston is beginning to assume a warlike appearance that is a reflection of the great military camps along the border.

A second tent will shortly be pitched on the Common, and within a day or two it is likely that tents will be found in Franklin Park, on Cambridge Field and at the Levee street bathing beach, where some of the finest athletes in Greater Boston may be found every day.

The Boston boys are doing good work. They are a conscientious lot, and they are very enthusiastic.

RECRUITS WANTED FOR THE MASS. REGIMENT

The regiment that leads all others on the way to the border. FIRST to mobilize, FIRST to be ready, FIRST to entrain.

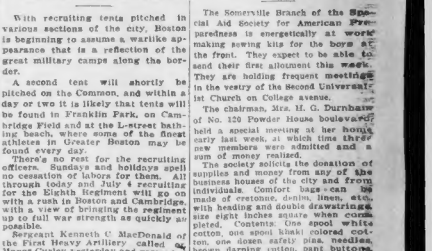
Able-bodied young men of good character, earnest purpose and willingness to serve their country are needed at once to bring the splendid Ninth up to its full war strength.

"HE IS TWICE HONORED WHO ENLISTS AT ONCE"

ENLIST TODAY

Ninth Regiment Recruiting Office, East Armory, East Newton Street, is open every day from nine in the morning, Sunday and July 4th included.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS, NINTH REGIMENT, W. F. W.



**PREPAREDNESS
BILL INCREASES
BY \$100,000,000**

Senate Committee Favors M
Liberal Policy; to Put Ques-
tion Up to Congress.

By International News Service
Washington, July 1.—The Senate Committee on Military Affairs today plans to put the question of national preparedness squarely before Congress.

press. It was voted tonight following adjournment of the committee that \$100,000,000 and perhaps more will be added to the House army appropriation bill, which carried \$1,200,000,000.

The House allowed \$4,500,000

small arms ammunition; the Senate Committee has increased it to \$ 774,000. For small arms and machine gun target practice the Senate Committee increased the appropriation from \$1,200,000 to \$1,194,000. House appropriated \$4,000,000 for

Another big increase was made in the appropriation providing for the maintenance of the machine guns. For this House appropriated \$1,000,000.

Senate Committee increased this to \$6,658,150. For armored motor vehicles, the House allowed \$500,000. Senate Committee increased this to \$1,145,000.

Under the War Department's estimate this will provide for 100 armored motor cars; 200 side cars; 200 cycles with side cars; 600 motorcycles with side cars for armoured and 100 individual motorcycles.

The item of field artillery for National Guard was increased to \$8,000,000 to \$14,200,000, and the munition for the field artillery for National Guard from \$8,000,000 to \$14,000,000.

These increases were made on the ground that if the National Guard is to be an efficient arm of the service in emergency it must be properly equipped. It is not, Committee members said, properly equipped for armed when it has nothing approaching the equipment of the regular army.

ing the necessary proportion of a
"ry" and ammunition. General C
ler admitted, however, that more
the allowance made by the comm
could not be expended this year.

The House allowed only \$3,753,000 for the signal corps and aviation section have been generously provided. The Senate Committee increased the amount to \$14,827,000. Of this amount \$12,566 goes to the aviation section.

Maintenance of one and one-half squadrons, \$1,066,566.
Maintenance San Diego aviation school, \$653,000.
Equipment and maintenance

Construction of hangars, etc., barracks and quarters, water, lighting, sewage, etc., at the San I. school, \$300,000.

above at the aviation training testing station in the Eastern U. States, \$360,000.

for the twelve militia divisions, ordered into service, either in the militia or from the regular army serve and the officers, reserve of \$9,640,800.

Total, \$13,081,866.

SINKING VESSEL REACHES BOSTON

The little two-masted schooner
tax from Weymouth, N. S. Can.

Comeau, came into port yesterday with one man of her crew missing and the others completely exhausted after an almost ceaseless vigil at the pumps.

The missing man is George A. Mosu, a relative of the captain's, was washed overboard by a tremendous sea at 1:30 Monday morning when the schooner was off the Linnicus islands.

week. In the meantime the schooner sprung a leak. The pumps were manned, and, working in relays, the dock was reached. The vessel then reached port. She brought a cargo of lumber.

2,000 ATTEND FIELD DAY IN EAST BOSTON

More than 2,000 persons attended the annual field day of the Children's Hospital of Boston at the East Boston High School grounds yesterday.

of the Assumption of East Bo
which was held at Wood Island
yesterday afternoon and even
The Rev. Joseph A. Fitzgerald,
tor of the church, was promi
among the guests. An interes
feature of the party was the se

FIND LAWRENCE

WOMAN'S BODY HELD

Relatives of Mrs. Susie Saraska, Common street, Lawrence, miss since June 14, accompanied Lieutenant Yeas of the Lawrence po-

force to Boston, and identified
here a body at the North Gr
street mortuary. Mrs. Zaraska
Lawrence for Ansonia, Ct., to v
her sister. While in Boston she
came suddenly ill and was remo
to a hospital, where she died.

WATERBURY BOY HURT BY AUTO

Holbrook, July 1.—Willard, Andre

of Waterbury, was probably late
injured here when struck by an au-
tomobile driven and owned by W.
Tower of Detroit, Mich.

**FIRST RANDIDGE
FUND OUTING TO
BE ON JULY 10**

**Commissioner Completes Details
for Children's Picnics at
Castle Island.**

Details of the annual Randside Fund
excursions for children were completed
last night by Penal Institutions Com-
missioner David B. Shaw. He has ar-
ranged to accommodate 25,000 children.
The first outing will be July 19 and,
unless plans are changed, the outings
will continue every day except Saturdays
and Sundays until August 25. The out-
ings, which will be in and around the
old fort on Castle Island, South Boston.

are intended for children whose circumstances make it impossible for them to attend summer outings at their own expense. All that the children have to do is to apply to their parents for a letter of commitment in charge of the outings and present themselves before 8:15 in the morning at the entrance to the park at the Hridge, Marina Park, City Point, South Boston, all ready to enjoy an all-day outing. The money for funds left by the late Mr. Handidge.

And what child would not want to attend one of these outings?

IT'S FOR EVERYBODY.

Mr. Shaw announced last night that he has provided thirty-six swimming, twelve sea-saw, basketball, and volleyball swimming facilities, all kinds of games and an efficient corps of life guards, boatmen, and attendants, and policemen. "Those who want to go in swimming, however, are asked to be sure they must bring their own bathing suits."

And there will be a regular fund drive at the outings. The funds held out. Here is the bill of fare: sandwiches, ice cream, cakes, bananas

Mr. Shaw hopes to have money enough to buy sandwiches enough to go around and to buy little prizes for winners in the sporting events, and also for the church or society children making the best appearance at the outings. The fund does not permit of all these expenditures and here is a chance for some public

Societies sending children are expected to have one grown person to every twenty children and one person in charge of the whole delegation.

WHERE TO APPLY

Pastors and heads of societies may have tickets for their charges, or any child may make his own arrangements by applying to Rev. Dr. Crabtree, Episcopal prison missionary, No.

#28 East Fourth street, South Boston.
Rev. M. J. Scanlon, director of Catholic
charities, No. 43 Tremont street.
Mrs. M. M. Silverman, superintendent
of the Jewish charities, No. 6 Char-
ities building; Alexander Peckham, No.
1 Tremont building, who is in
charge of boys' clubs and unattached
organisations, or to David B. Shaw
or Joseph A. Leonard, at the office of
the Peckham Institutions Commissioner,
No. 31 City Hall Annex.

**LYNN TEACHER WEDS-
MINISTER'S SON**

Miss Jessie MacDonald, daughter of Mrs. Mary MacDonald, of No. 69 Puritan road, Swampscott, assistant physical director in the Lynn Classical High School, and coach of the girls'...

basketball team of the Swampscott High School, was married last night to Everett H. Wilson, son of the Rev. Louis G. Wilson, of Watertown, at the Universalist Church in Swampscott. The father of the groom performed the ceremony. John Wilson, of Framingham, a brother of the groom, acted as best man, and Miss Adrienne Milton, of Swampscott, was maid of honor. The bridesmaids were

**INTERNAL REVENUE
MEN HERE RAISED.**

Announcement of substantial increases in pay yesterday brought joy to many government employees in the

Those receiving the biggest raises and the amounts were J. N. O'Donoghue, Sharon, \$600; C. A. Leary, Roslindale, \$200; S. L. Stacey, Charlestown, \$200; I. E. Chickering, Romerville, \$200; M. T. Murphy, South Boston, \$200; I. T. Garland, South Boston, \$200; H. E. Sullivan, Dorchester, \$200; T. F. Hyne, Lawrence, \$300.

William J. McCarthy of Roxbury was promoted from office deputy to \$1,200 to field deputy at \$1,400 salary and \$500 traveling expense.

DORCHESTER PRIEST IN FIRST HIGH MASS

Rev Ambrose M. Griffin, O. S. M., who was ordained to the priesthood

week ago at Rockford, Ill. will today celebrate his first big' mass in St. Mark's Church, Dorchester. Fr. Griffin is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Griffin of No. 4 Wrentham street. He received his early education at Cork, Ireland; graduated later from Notre Dame University, Ind., and completed his education at St. Nobert's College, DePere, Wis. Fr. Griffin will leave the city this week to take up mission-

**FIND BURKE GUILTY
IN NAIL FILE THEFT**

John J. Burke of Cambridge was found guilty of the larceny of a pocketbook containing \$10 and a finger-nail file, when arraigned in the Municipal Court yesterday.

Tas pocketbook was the property of William Williams, a stenographer employed on Federal street. According to the testimony of the police, when Burke was searched after his arrest a finger-nail file found on his person was identified by the Williams girl in court as being the one which was stolen from her office.

Charles I. Thompson was yesterday removed from first assistant draw tender to draw tender, releasing him \$1,000 to \$1,500 a year. William H. Tyrrell was appointed first assistant draw tender.

DECEASED WAS BIG BOSS AT OPPET TOL

Cyanide Spots on Dead Girl's
Coat Were Not There
at Inquest.

By International News Service.
Worcester, Ill., July 2.—Will Campbell, in his defense, turned the tide of the trial today, putting the prosecution on its heels, by showing that the cyanide spots on the coat were not there at the inquest.

The counter-attack revolved about the mysterious cyanide spots on the dead girl's coat. It started with the appearance of George Blanchard and Alexander Allen, two coroners' jurors, who swore that the spots, since tested and found the result of liquid poison, were not on the coat at the time of the Lambert inquest.

"We have a chain of circumstances against the state's attorney in connection with this alleged spot on the coat that make their circumstantial case against this defendant look like child's play," announced counsel for the defendant.

Dr. John L. Taylor, Lake County coroner, corroborated the defense. "The evidence that the spots caused by liquid cyanide of potassium were not on the coat at the time of the inquest strikes at the heart of the state's case," he said.

BLOW AT STATE'S CASE.
The whole prosecution is based on the theory that Christ brought cyanide of potassium in a bottle to the woods where the tragedy occurred.

The defense version of the case today opened for expert testimony, and the trial was adjourned until next Wednesday.

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A SCHOOLING NOTE.
A foolish, distasteful note written by Marian Lambert to Edwin (Cousin) of the Reverend Catholic priest at the Holy Field School, was read to the jury by young Mrs. John J. O'Connor. It was written two months before the death.

"I am still in the land of the living," it said. "I will be on Monday, Mrs. O'Connor."

This was the sum of the defense's proof that Marian Lambert, described by a dozen of her friends as cheerful and carefree, was secretly beset on suicide.

3,000 AT CATHOLIC UNION LAWN PARTY

The fourth annual lawn party of the Catholic Union of the Holy Field School, was held on the grounds of the school yesterday afternoon. More than 3,000 persons visited the grounds, and the party was a success.

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR MRS. JORDAN

Funeral services for Mrs. Alice Jordan, at St. Mary's of the Assumption Church, Boston, will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

CYCLE OFFICER INJURED BY FALL

Pamela O'Connor, a policeman, attached to the Metropolitan Park police, was thrown from his bicycle while riding along Nonantum road, near the home of the late Charles River, last evening.

WEST END BUILDING DAMAGED BY FIRE

Fire in the five-story brick building at No. 15 Court Street, which was started yesterday afternoon, caused a dam to be destroyed by the fire. The damage was estimated at \$10,000.

Triangle Fatal Sign, Dorothy Dix Shows, in Orpet Love Tragedy

Advent of "Other Woman" in Case Meant Death
for One and Grief for All, As It Has in Similar Cases Since Beginning of World.

By DOROTHY DIX.
It takes three people to make a play, or a novel, or a divorce, or a tragedy. In the case of the French divorcee, as a crime of passion. As long as there is just the one man and the one woman in the sentimental relationship all is calm and peace and calm, and love is an end, sweet and sweet, but when the other woman or the other man comes upon the scene the trouble begins.

This has been true since the beginning of time. No one ever had any trouble in the Adam family until the advent of the snake—the third party. It was he that turned Eden into a wilderness and banded the door of Paradise behind our first parents. And the same thing has been happening ever since. Nobody has been able to make the human triangle square with anything but disaster and ill-fate.

An interesting illustration of this is given in the Orpet case that is being tried in Worcester, Mass., where two girls and a man have led to the making of one of the most mysterious tragedies of the modern world.

All of those concerned in this curious story of love and death are very young, the eldest of the being barely twenty-two years old, all of them are of extraordinary beauty, and all of them are of extraordinary intelligence.

MARIAN LAMBERT AT TOP OF TRIANGLE.
The tragedy is the story of a young girl, Marian Lambert, who was the first to fall in love.

All three of them are victims of the human triangle. At the top of this human triangle was Marian Lambert, a young girl with will and wit, who was the first to fall in love.

At the bottom of the triangle was a young man, who was the first to fall in love. The triangle was a perfect one, and the love was a perfect one.

At the top of the triangle was a young girl, Marian Lambert, who was the first to fall in love. The triangle was a perfect one, and the love was a perfect one.

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angle in Celestia Tucker, the other woman in the case, Celestia Tucker is also young and beautiful, with dark hair and brilliant coloring, so that she looks like a gorgeous American beauty. Marian Lambert was a simple little light hearted girl with no great mental, but Celestia Tucker is a brilliant young woman, a student and a teacher of chemistry in a college. Marian Lambert was but a girl's mother, but Celestia Tucker is a girl's mother and a girl's friend.

William Orpet and Marian Lambert were all in each other's arms. They were walking through the leafy glades of Belmont. There was no sign of the third party that did not thrill their hearts. They ate of the forbidden fruit of romance and it was sweet on their tongues.

TRAGEDY FOR ALL THREE OF PRINCIPALS.
If there had only been two the little love life of William Orpet and Marian Lambert, would doubtless have flowered into matrimony, but there was the other girl who also loved William Orpet, and to whom he had also made love. So tragedy came.

Who shall explain the tragedy of a man's life? Perhaps because Marian Lambert had been the first to fall in love, she was the first to die.

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L'USINES CHARLES ST. CAR SERVICE

Supt. Dana Says Travel Is Too
Light to Call for Further
Accommodations.

Boston Elevated officials maintain that many of the complaints regarding the "Charles street car service" by residents of that district are due to a misunderstanding of conditions.

Edward Davis, superintendent of traffic for the railroad, says: "It is impossible to go to the North Station without changing cars. It may be said that less than 100 people per day travel from Charles street points to the North Station. This is too small a number to justify the establishment of a line."

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RECKLESS DRIVERS SERVE

No Escape from Jail if Convicted
for Second Offense Under
New Laws.

The new automobile laws, providing the most drastic punishment for drunken and reckless drivers in the history of Massachusetts, became effective yesterday.

The new law provides a fine of from \$20 to \$100 or imprisonment of from two weeks to two years, or both the fine and imprisonment, for reckless and drunken drivers, for those who run their autos and those who damage life or property and are fined without waiting to ascertain the fate of their victims.

For the second offense the new law requires that the drunken driver "shall be punished" by imprisonment of not less than thirty days nor more than two years. The same mandate under the new law to the driver who strikes and runs down a pedestrian.

DORCHESTER MAN HURT IN CRASH
Thomas J. Hewitt, 35, of 250 South Street, Dorchester, received a fractured skull when he was thrown from the front of a car on a street on which he was riding on Mass.

The car was driven by a man who was riding on Mass. The car was driven by a man who was riding on Mass. The car was driven by a man who was riding on Mass.

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\$500,000 Bride of 66 Dies on Her Wedding Tour

News of the wedding of Dr. Louis P. O'Donnell of Myrtle street, Melrose, and Mrs. Emma L. Rutwick of Melrose avenue, Melrose, which was received in Melrose Friday, was followed yesterday by the news of the death of Mrs. O'Donnell at Utica, N. Y., on Thursday, the day after her wedding.

Mrs. O'Donnell was married in Windsor, Vt., Wednesday. They returned to Boston, and then came to Melrose for a wedding trip to California. Her body was taken off the train at Utica, N. Y., early Thursday morning.

Mrs. Rutwick, who was sixty-six years of age and twenty years older than her husband, had been a resident of Melrose for many years. Her husband's inheritance property estimated to be worth \$500,000 and she had a handsome home in the finest section of Melrose.

Dr. O'Donnell had been a practicing physician in Melrose for a number of years.

Girl Sent to State Farm Is Missing Somerville Maid

A girl about nineteen years old, who was found wandering in Quincy square at Quincy by Patrolman Farrell early yesterday morning and who gave her name as Addie Carroll, was committed to the State Farm at Bridgewater later in the day after a hearing in Quincy court.

In the afternoon Lieutenant Larkin of the Quincy police saw a newspaper notice saying that nineteen-year-old Addie Carroll, daughter of John Carroll of No. 48 Hampden street, Roxbury, had been mysteriously absent from the home of her aunt in Somerville since Thursday night.

The description of the missing girl, which was given by the Mayor's office, was "a girl about nineteen years of age, with dark hair, and a light complexion." The girl was found in Quincy square at Quincy by Patrolman Farrell early yesterday morning and who gave her name as Addie Carroll, was committed to the State Farm at Bridgewater later in the day after a hearing in Quincy court.

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Base Ball

BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 2, 1916.

STATISTICS REGARDING ACCIDENTS

Report of the Police Department Shows Great Need of Playgrounds.

EDUCATION OF PEDESTRIANS

Many Accidents Due to Fault or Incapacity of the Injured Persons.

Some highly illuminating figures are contained in the classified tables of highway accidents soon to be published in the annual report of the police department of New York city for the year 1915.

The tables show that of 16,643 accidents of which the causes were given 8,651, or more than 51 per cent, were due to the fault or incapacity of the injured person, and only 798, or 4 1/2 per cent, to the fault of the driver.

Horse-drawn trucks and wagons caused 108 fatalities and injured 2,841 persons, while motor trucks and delivery wagons killed 105 during the year and injured 1,107. Passenger automobiles caused 177 fatalities and injured 4,688.

The total number of persons fatally injured during the year was 619, and the number less seriously hurt was 21,841. These figures, however, include 4,401 persons who sustained injuries in no way related to vehicles, such as falls on the sidewalk, hit by falling objects, bitten by dogs, etc.

They also include 956 persons hurt by running into or in front of vehicles, 1,390 injured when improperly boarding or alighting from street cars, 417 when stealing rides, 1,271 when skating or playing in the street, 235 while intoxicated, etc.

Presented in the most detailed way of any street accident records prepared by any city in the country, the New York police report merits careful study by every one interested in the subject. It shows conclusively that the most effective way of reducing the number of highway accidents is to provide playgrounds for children and keep them out of the streets, and to educate pedestrians of all ages to observe as much caution in crossing the streets as drivers observe in handling their vehicles, whether horse-drawn or motor-driven.

The record is taken to show the fallacy of attempting to reduce accidents materially by requiring all operators of motor vehicles to be licensed while no such regulation is applied to drivers of horse-drawn vehicles.

Even more evident is considered the uselessness and unfairness of enacting ordinances requiring the fitting of safety fenders to motor trucks, which caused less than half as many accidents as horse-drawn wagons.

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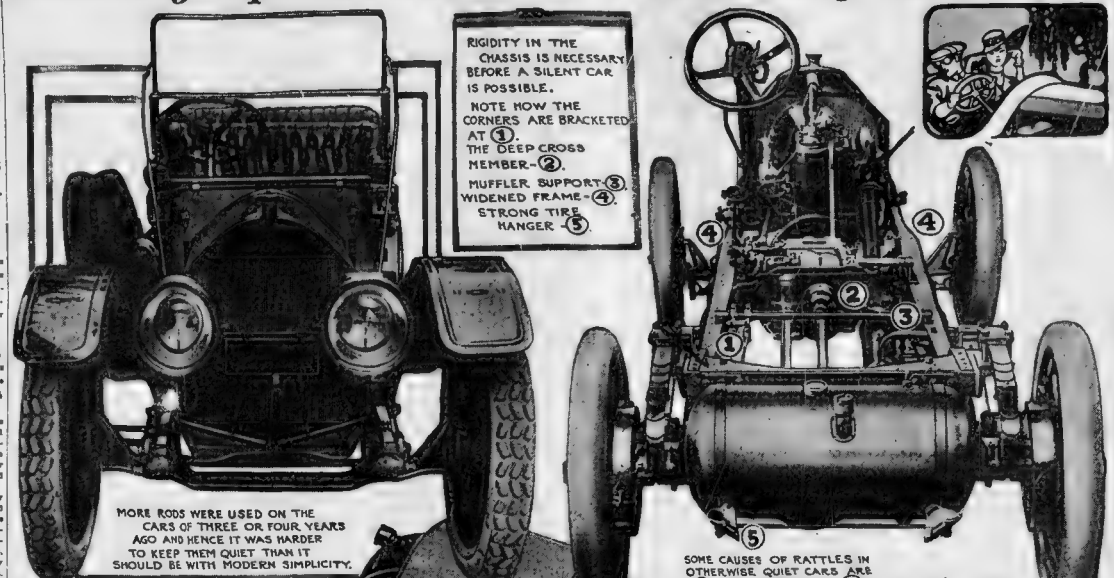
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Boston American Sports

BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 2, 1916.

Rattle Removing Brings Reward in a Better Car

Removing Squeaks and Groans from Body and Chassis



RIGIDITY IN THE CHASSIS IS NECESSARY BEFORE A SILENT CAR IS POSSIBLE. NOTE HOW THE CORNERS ARE BRACKETED AT ①. THE DEEP CROSS MEMBER—②. MUFFER SUPPORT—③. WIDENED FRAME—④. STRONG TIRE HANGER—⑤.

MORE RODS WERE USED ON THE CARS OF THREE OR FOUR YEARS AGO AND HENCE IT WAS HARDER TO KEEP THEM QUIET THAN IT SHOULD BE WITH MODERN SIMPLICITY.

Entire Car Seems Rejuvenated with Every Part Tight and Well Oiled.

By MERLE SHEPARD.

"WHAT on earth have you done to this car, John?" said the delighted wife as the old bird quietly along a rather rough stretch of highway. "It seems like a new car! Not a sound does it make, and it used to be like a roomful of canteens every time it rolled over a foot print!"

John had simply gone over the car and taken the rattle and squeak out of it. He was as surprised at the effect as was his wife, and as you who own cars would be also if you would spend the time in going over the car with no other purpose in mind but to make it quiet.

The difference in comfort between a quiet car and one that proclaims its presence broadcast is like that between day and night.

There is no use going about the work unless it is done methodically and unless the points to look for noise are known. If it is done right the labor will be three times as great, with the chance that the car will be almost as noisy at the end of the time as it was in the beginning.

Before starting anywhere on the silencing of the car, two steps should be taken—first, all the luggage, spare tire and tools should be taken out, and second, the car should be thoroughly cleaned. Every piece of mud should be removed and the car stripped bare of excess baggage.

The car naturally divides itself into a number of systems—the body, control members, running gear, power plant, motor accessories, driving gear and framework. If it is desired before starting work the extra ambitious car owner can make a list dividing up the car under these main heads, and with this in hand can check off, part by part, as he goes along.

Rattling doors can be cured by having them sprung to take a tight fit on the door sill. They can also be prevented from rattling by using a hook-and-eye connection. This can be made to serve the double purpose of a ventilator by also fitting another eye which will fasten with the door slightly open.

Another attachment to the body which must be watched is the top. This will rattle by jumping up and down as the car travels over the road. If the patent fasteners are not used for the upbushes the straps which hold them should be taken up very tight and then fastened to the body so that there is no play. Around the windshield on some of the older types a group of tubes was generally used to develop, and it would be well before having the body go over them carefully.

All the control members are moving

with Every Part Tight and Well Oiled.

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FACTORS IN WARFARE

Motor Trucks in Great Demand for Work on Mexican Border.

TRUCK COMPANIES FORMING

Over Two Thousand Vehicles Necessary for Use of United States Army.

By J. C. KERRISON.

Motor vehicles are destined to make a tremendous figure in the Mexican situation, just as they have done in the European war. Whether or not we enter into armed conflict with the men of Charana, the fact remains that motor propelled vehicles will, as they already have done, prove an important factor in the advance of the army, a factor which cannot for a single moment be overlooked or forgotten.

In establishing and maintaining the lines of communication from the several bases to the several advance points they will surely be more potent than horse-drawn vehicles.

The use of motor vehicles in warfare is in more quiet peaceful commercial lines is indeed varied and important, and yet in a degree the motor department of the army has been neglected, or rather was neglected until General Funston made his rush into the Mexican situation.

Then there were such orders for motor trucks, mechanics and chauffeurs, and even motor trains were sent. SERIOUS NEED OF CHASSIS.

But what sufficed for an army of 40,000 men will not answer the requirements of an army of 145,000 men which will really exist when the militia of the several States are mobilized into the National Guard.

In assembling and forwarding to the front of the Massachusetts quota the lack of motor and horse-drawn vehicles was felt and recognized, and the experience of this Commonwealth in this respect was the experience of other States and Commonwealths throughout the Union.

The motor truck business of the country has been called upon, however, to aid in bringing about a change in this condition. That is, the public has been advised the call.

Several manufacturers who had shipments for storage on the rail directed them from the several points of departure to points on the Mexican border so that they may go into the service of the nation.

Other makers who had trucks completed for delivery to private firms and individuals very promptly turned them over to the government, realizing that under such circumstances such action would meet with the approval of the prospective owners.

Even with the truck makers and dealers doing their utmost to relieve the situation there still is a shortage of motor trucks, which promises to continue for some time to come.

EXPERIENCED MEN LACKING.

The quartermaster's department was mostly concerned in getting troops to the border, and not with what will happen there.

It was, however, that the "great excitement" is over and the troops are beginning to arrive at the several assembling points, more attention is being paid to the establishment of motor trains and the manning of the same.

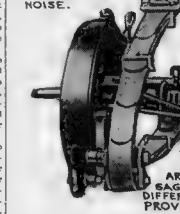
While many makers, having contracted to furnish trucks to the government, are having their hands full in securing chauffeurs and mechanics to man the same. The army officials are confident that with such units on the field there are few found enough men to fill all requirements of the work.

The War Department has ordered forty-five new companies of motor trucks, each company to consist of thirty-five trucks.

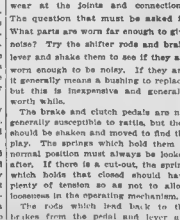
This addition of 1,425 trucks to the army's supply will bring the total up to more than 2,000. When the army begins preparations for undertaking the punitive expedition under General Pershing it had but a few sound trucks.

In Europe motor vehicles have done wonderful work. In Mexico, too, freshening, motor vehicles have made great headway in the task of the troops possible and in the future, if the army is to be the most valuable adjunct of a victorious army.

A SAGGING REAR AXLE GIVES WOBBLING WHEELS AND AIDS IN PRODUCING NOISE.



THE TWO SUPPORTS A AND B ARE TO GUARD AGAINST SAGGING ON OTHER CARS DIFFERENT MEANS ARE PROVIDED.



ATTENTION TO ALL GREASE CUPS IS NECESSARY BEFORE A CAR CUPS AND THE HANGER CUP ARE PARTICULARLY IMPORTANT.

should be employed to keep them from rust and noise.

crease and all cups on the running gear have been put there by makers for the very purpose of eliminating noise and wear. Don't be in the

position of the owner-driver, whose car was being overhauled, and who exclaimed when he saw his car report: "Oh, look, there are some grease cups there I didn't know I had!" This was



after nearly two years of service.



absorb the road shocks, readily riding over them with little motion of the body in spite of the inequalities of the road. On the un lubricated car the stiff springs set the pain bars of iron, and the car does not get the benefit of the spring suspension. In fact it "rides like a truck."

Spread the leaves with a spreader that can be secured at any supply store, or jack up the body, raising the weight from the spring and then spread the leaves apart with any sort of a strong handy lever. Be sure that the surfaces are well covered and then scrape off the excess with a stick.

Loose spokes in the wheel are a source of noise in the running gear. A wheelwright must take care of this. When trouble develops with the wheels, do not delay but have it attended to. A fallow in a wheel is rare, but it often means serious damage not only to the car but to the occupants as well.

In coming to the power plant, the only noise worth mentioning that the owner can cure by a quick adjustment in the valve is the noise between the tappet and the push rod should be sufficient to allow for expansion or contraction when the motor is warm. The valve will be lifted off its seat, with a consequent loss of power. On nearly all Lubard and Chalmers models the best gauge is a drop-down business card when the engine is cool. Have this as it will just fit into the space between the push rod and the tappet when the valve is closed or down on its seat.

Many timing gears, generator drives, etc., are a little out of the scope of the ordinary user's point worth mentioning, however, is that with the old style Oldham couplings which become worn and rattle, they can be replaced by cutting the driving face of the splines with solder. This fills the play due to wear and quiet the drive.

Wheely engine can be readily cured for renewing the gaskets. Two common jobs are: (1) The fan valve does not move all the way around the spark plug, and also at the point where the exhaust manifold is attached to the pipe. After every explosion, or on the opening of the exhaust valve, there is a hissing sort of wheeze or whine in this leak of exhaust that is very annoying.

One of the great causes of noise on many cars is a leaky oil cup. If the fan valve does not move all the way around the spark plug, and also at the point where the exhaust manifold is attached to the pipe. After every explosion, or on the opening of the exhaust valve, there is a hissing sort of wheeze or whine in this leak of exhaust that is very annoying.

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One

year ago and had treated the front axle, and in the re-orientation of factory methods to safeguard motor car investment against undue depreciation and wear for long mileage and ex-
pense, because of my close con-
tact with the automobile industry
now, that had any person
at three years ago had a car
in circulation, which I have just
used, would be selling in 1914
for 100 per cent more than it
cost. I have met with laughter, and
I admit, quite frankly, that on
these conditions at that time
a statement would have been
"a rare addition."

CHANGE OIL OFTEN:

any owner who has had his car
run for a long time had no objection
to the cylinders and attributes
the fact that he had no trouble
to the fact that he changed his oil
every 500 miles. Oil
changing used for some time con-
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it may cut the metal.

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Dorchester, Mass.	Columbia Road Garage	No Attleboro, Mass.	F. L. Holbrook
Dover, N. H.	Bradley & DeLoe Garage	Pasadena, Mass.	Pasady Garage
Edinburgh, Mass.	Chase & Swift	Peterborough, N. H.	H. H. Allaire
Fall River, Mass.	Ernest Paine	Providence R. I.	Maple Motor Co.
Greenfield, Mass.	Arthur C. Briggs	Quincy, Mass.	Quincy Motor Garage
Hartford, Conn.	Ellis & Ellis	Roseland, Mass.	Tomlinson Garage
Hartford, Vt.	McArthur & Mitchell	Saugus, Mass.	Warren A. Cole
Haverhill, Mass.	W. J. Sargin	Windsor, Vt.	Windsor Auto Garage
Keene, N. H.	Nelson Motor Sales Co.	Winthrop, Mass.	Joacog Garage
Worcester, Mass.	Chandler Motor Co. of Worcester		

KEEPS SALES DEPT. AND OF PRODUCTION

L. J. Ollier Makes Sensational
Record in the Studebaker
Corporation.

If the old saying that knowledge is power were fitted the case of anyone in the automobile industry, it applies to L. J. Ollier, vice-president and director of sales of the Studebaker Corporation, who was in Boston in the course of a trip among Eastern branches and dealers of Studebaker cars last week. Mr. Ollier is making the circuit in company with H. A. Tupper of Frank Thomas, Inc., advertising counsel, and C. P. O'Shea of Detroit, efficiency and sales expert. In company with many others who have attained positions of prominence in the automobile industry, Mr. Ollier is a graduate of the bicycle race track. He is the development of the motor car business as a commercial proposition on a large scale. He gained his first experience as a bicycle salesman and when the automobile business was in its infancy he saw its possibilities from a sales standpoint and took an interest in Chicago. He was the first of the first automobile distributors in history, and he generally directed with having placed the first automobile row in the Windsor City.

Back from the start Mr. Ollier began to study the business of selling automobiles, and many at first along this line, many a pioneer manufacturing plant, which he saw in the will in force. In those early days, when most men were getting into the car because of the absolute necessity of the automobile, Mr. Ollier had a clear vision of the future of the automobile.

Following his success in Chicago, Mr. Ollier was attracted by the "V" and he went to Los Angeles and became a dealer there. At first he was associated with the first automobile distributor in history, and he was associated with the Studebaker Corporation, selling Studebaker cars.

Mr. Ollier made a sensational record with Studebaker in California. Not only did he smash sales records, but he was the first to introduce the Studebaker car into the State. He did this absolutely original work in the direction of service for buyers, a subject never seriously thought of before.

His extensive knowledge of the car since was adopted by the Studebaker Corporation, recommended to dealers and since installed by all branches, more than 1,000 dealers and many of those in the United States have been benefited by the Studebaker service.

One of the things Mr. Ollier did was to take for a promotion of the Studebaker car during the twelve months beginning last July 1, as the requirements of the sales department to take care of orders he had been could deliver. Judged from past Studebaker records, this was a bold move, for in no previous year had more than 3,000 cars been produced and sold.

When Mr. Ollier became general manager two years ago, he had less than 3,000 Studebaker dealers. Today the number is 1,500. Moreover, in the building up of a dealer organization, Mr. Ollier has never been for numbers but for quality of dealers. As a result, the Studebaker dealers in all parts of the country rank as the foremost automobile distributors in their communities.

COMMANDS ONE OF LARGEST SELLING FORCES IN COUNTRY



L. J. Ollier, vice-president and director of sales of Studebaker Corporation.

Presents National Guard with Latest Military Balloon

As material and practical evidence of its desire to co-operate fully with the government in building up the national defense, and its interest in the national aeronautics program, the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio, has presented to Battery B, Ohio Field Artillery, stationed at Akron, a fully equipped kite balloon ready for immediate use. This Goodyear kite balloon is the first kite balloon ever owned by the National Guard in any State. The balloon is of the same type as the one recently delivered to the United States Navy for use at the Naval Aeronautic Station at Pensacola, Fla. It was designed and made in the Goodyear factory. Goodyear recently sent an aeronautic expert abroad to make a scientific study of kite balloon development, to be better able to assist the United States government in building up its aeronautic service.

The balloon just donated to the Ohio National Guard will mark the beginning of a very profitable development in kite balloons and embodies many scientific principles which have been worked out extensively by Goodyear aeronautic engineers.

The importance of kite balloons in present-day military operations is emphasized by the multiplicity of nations now in use in Europe. In the European battle front they are placed at frequent intervals to insure aerial surveys of the entire front conditions, and to be better able to assist the United States government in building up its aeronautic service.

TRUCKS REPLACE WAGONS.

The old-time four-mule army escort wagon was officially said to go under a day under service conditions. Many of the Jefferys of the country rank as the foremost automobile distributors in their communities.

THE CAR OF Spectacular Performance

Jeffery Six

THE great ideal of the Jeffery engineers—the introduction of the high-speed, low stroke, high efficiency motor to America—has always been to give maximum speed and power in the most economical way. The Jeffery Six is their realized ideal of power. It gives you the power to go on high up hills you never expected to make—it gives you the power you need on crowded streets in heavy traffic—the power you must have in a thousand unforeseen conditions. From 3 miles an hour or less on high up to 60 miles or more—no matter how smooth, sure, silent, fast, it is the Jeffery Six.

And act NOW. We can't increase our allotment because the factory cannot increase its output.

C. P. Rockwell, Inc.

640 Commonwealth Ave., Boston

Jeffery
Hollier
Sales Co.
911 Boylston Street,
Boston
Back Bay 812

MAXWELL MAKES BIG REDUCTION ON 1917 PRICES

Increased Production Lowers the
Cost of Car That Has a
Splendid Record.

Undoubtedly the most interesting announcement for 1917, with regard to automobiles in the lower-price field, comes from the Maxwell Motor Company, Inc., of Detroit. This announcement is that the price on their touring car and roadster is materially lowered. The touring car is reduced from \$655 to \$595; the roadster from \$635 to \$575.

In this definite announcement of a substantial reduction in price, the Maxwell Motor Company also announces that there will be no change in the car. This confirms all previous announcements that the Maxwell car is a new standard product. Walter H. Vlieland, president and general manager of the Maxwell Company, and the sales corps of engineering and manufacturing experts he has gathered around him are convinced that their product has attained such a uniform degree of excellence that the price for radical changes in design and construction has been eliminated.

The changes in Maxwell prices are explained in the reason for the big reduction in the price of Maxwell cars. The manufacturers declare that increased production made it possible.

10,000 CARS FOR 1917.

"The manufacturing cost per car has been greatly reduced by our increased production," said Mr. Vlieland. "Our plants at Detroit, Dayton and Chicago have been working at full capacity to supply the demand for the Maxwell car. We have made arrangements for the manufacture of 10,000 cars in 1917 and we know from the enthusiasm with which our 1917 announcement was received that this number will be disposed of easily. Certainly no other car in this field can claim the consistent performance and reliability of the Maxwell. This car has given such excellent satisfaction under all conditions that we would not feel justified in changing it in any particular."

FIVE BODY DESIGNS.

The same manufacturing policy will obtain in the Maxwell plants. The standard Maxwell chassis being used for five different body designs. These designs include a streamline touring car, a two-door sedan, a two-door roadster, a six-passenger town car and a six-passenger sedan.

GOODRICH BOOSTS BICYCLE INTEREST

The bicycle is coming back every one admits. Years ago to ride a bicycle was the real sport of the moment. Improved means of transportation, however, made rapid strides on the road, and the bicycle was almost dead. But, late last year, interest has revived and today bicycle manufacturers are producing for a million more in 1916.

The B. G. Goodrich Company has decided to help boost the bicycle in the United States. It is offering a club team making the highest score in the national cycling association and will award a silver cup, shown on the photo at the right.

The cup measures 18 1/2 inches in height and is really worth all effort any bicycle club may put into securing this award.

The Boston office of the B. G. Goodrich Company, No. 251 to 257 Boston street, invites correspondence from any club, dealers or individuals interested in competing for this cup, organizing clubs or being interested in any other way. The cup will be awarded absolutely free of charge of the make of tires used.

HOLLIER EIGHT

THE construction of the entire chassis bears the mark of a unquestioned engineering ability. It is a credit to its makers—development of twelve years' experience in building the essential parts for other automobile manufacturers. The car does not suffer by comparison with others selling at a much higher price and its purchasers are invariably men with whom price is a secondary consideration. We invite you without obligation to inspect the car, ride in it, drive it, the HOLLIER 1916 car. We have a few cars for immediate delivery.

Hollier Motor
Sales Co.
911 Boylston Street,
Boston
Back Bay 812

NEW POSITIONS NEW ORGANIZATION

G. J. Bates Relinquishes Position
with Tire Concern to Become
Commercial Manager.

At a banquet tendered to the district sales managers for the King Motor Car Company at the Detroit Athletic Club, President Artman Ward, Jr., announced the creation of a new position and the addition of a valuable man to the King executive personnel.

G. J. Bates, for the past ten years prominently identified with the tire business, relinquishes an important position with the Firestone Tire and Rubber Company, to become commercial manager for the King Motor Car Company. This appointment marks the beginning of a new growth of the King Company which has been predicted by the tire industry. Bates, who has been in the tire business for many years, is a well-known figure in the tire industry. He has been in the tire business for many years, is a well-known figure in the tire industry. He has been in the tire business for many years, is a well-known figure in the tire industry.

George J. Bates, commercial manager of the King Motor Company.

Called to High Position in the Motor Industry

"I was very much struck by the statement of the two Super-Sixes that ran in the Chicago Auto Derby," said G. B. Kinsell, Madison, distributor for O'Brien. "The marvelous thing, to me, about the performance of the two Hudson cars was the fact that they did not miss fire a single time. They were not only fast but they were also reliable. They did not have the usual exhaust pipes of the big foreign-built cars and they did not have the usual exhaust pipes of the big foreign-built cars and they did not have the usual exhaust pipes of the big foreign-built cars."

Only Cars on the Race Track That Were Equipped with Self-Starters.

The start was made at 11:30 o'clock noon, and the finish at 12:30 noon the next day. The total mileage covered during 24 hours was 171.1. Not a single engine stop was made during the race, although every traffic regulation was strictly adhered to by the driver. The lowest mileage for any half-hour run was five miles. This fact for the first half hour of the run. The highest mileage for the same period was nine, being made between 1:30 and 2 o'clock in the morning. Despite heavy traffic, the average mileage was 18.1, and the engine never stopped.

Drives All Day Without a Single Change of Gears

A novel and unique, as well as a highly useful, 11-hour, non-stop endurance run was made through the congested portion of Denver's business district a few days ago. The run was made under the direct supervision of representatives of the leading Denver newspapers. The machine used was a Holier Eight, driven by Roy Tanga, a well-known Denver boy. The engine hood was sealed, and the gears locked in high.

AUSTRALASIA HAS RECORD SHIPMENT

Steamship Sailing Last Week
Carries 811 American Motor
Cars to Distant Market.

A record was set in export shipments of American automobiles, when the Florence Luckenbach sailed from New York last week for Australia and New Zealand ports with 811 automobiles under her hatch and between decks.

This is significant, not only because it is a record number of automobiles for one steamship to carry, but also because this record cargo goes to a single export market, and one which heretofore has not taken American automobiles in large quantities.

Neither Australia nor New Zealand has any considerable mileage of good roads, being on a par in this respect with certain notorious sections of the United States, a fact which makes this record shipment the more significant.

Another feature of the automobile cargo of the Florence Luckenbach is that of the eleven different makes included, 400 being of the Ford class, Chevrolet led with 411 cars, or a little better than the average, the remaining 401 being divided among the other ten makes.

SUPER-SIXES RUN QUIETLY IN RACES

Only Cars on the Race Track
That Were Equipped with
Self-Starters.



George J. Bates, commercial manager of the King Motor Company.

The Greatest Value in the Face of the Earth

The King Motor Car Company's growth has been conservative. Mr. Ward said, in making the announcement that Mr. Bates had joined the King organization. "We have not time to tell the story of our growth. We have known our limit, our product has been moved without sales resistance. Under our position in the automobile field is unique and available. The King's expansion would be conservative. We will always increase our production gradually. We will build 1,000 or 4,000 cars a year and do it right, with general satisfaction to our dealers and our customers, than to build 10,000 in a hurry and have to be retrained to be retrained with plans not consistent with a sound business policy."

GOODYEAR COMPANY ISSUES CATALOG

An addition to trade literature which is being welcomed by the trade is the general catalog just issued by the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company.

The catalog includes all products manufactured by the company that automobile, motorcycle, bicycle, hardware and tire dealers, car owners and vulcanizers can properly retail or consume. In it can quickly be found the types and sizes of articles needed. A brief outline of sales arguments for the various products listed is very convenient. These arguments have proven successful in selling, prospecting and creating new business, and are passed on for the benefit of those who desire to profit by Goodyear's success.

CHARLES L. LOWE IN NEW CAPACITY

Charles L. Lowe, who has been identified with the Oldsmobile line in Boston for some time and well known locally as well as in the field, has been appointed assistant general manager of the Oldsmobile Company in New England, the change to take effect July 1.

In his new capacity Mr. Lowe will assume the complete direction of the retail line department, the sales, the generation, and also other departmental trip through the Oldsmobile factory at Lansing, and several of the Oldsmobile dealers in New England, and promises to make a most successful trip and return that will be of great interest.

Model 75 B Five Passenger Touring

4 cylinder in bloc
motor 3 1/2" bore x 5" stroke
104-inch wheelbase
4-inch tires
Cantilever rear springs

Roadster \$620

F. A. D. Toledo

The new series Model 75 B has more power, more style, more room, more comfort and is more complete than any other car for the price in the world.

Think of a car at this price having a motor that will develop fifty miles an hour!

Think of a car at this price that gets twenty to twenty-five miles on a gallon of gas!

Can you beat it?

There is not another car on the market under \$800 that can equal its performance. Order yours today.

CONNELL & McKONE CO., Distributors

167 Massachusetts Avenue Phone B. B. 8730

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio

Made in U. S. A.

MRS. BRANDEIS SORRY TO LEAVE BOSTON FOR NEW CAPITAL HOME

Her Home Life Has Been Ideal; Has Dreaded Formal Gatherings.

MRS. LOUIS D. BRANDEIS, wife of U. S. Supreme Court Justice, who is soon to say good-bye to Boston and her many friends in this city.

When Mrs. Louis D. Brandeis closed her eyes last night, she was not aware of the fact that she was about to leave her home in Boston for a new capital home in Washington.

Mrs. Brandeis, who is now in her 50th year, has been married for 15 years. Her husband is a member of the Supreme Court of the United States.

BOSTON HOME IS SIMPLE. The Boston Brandeis home is almost as simple as the home of a farmer. It is a small, comfortable house with a garden and a few trees.

Mrs. Brandeis is a woman of simple tastes. She does not like to be the center of attention. She is a woman of few words and few friends.

After her husband's death, she was left with a large fortune. She did not want to live in a large house with many servants. She wanted a simple life.

Mr. Brandeis was a man of simple tastes. He did not like to be the center of attention. He was a man of few words and few friends.

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Big Stock Traders Avoid Risk Near Holiday

COPPER IN BIG DEMAND FOR NEXT YEAR

British Are Said to Be Seeking 400,000,000 Pounds in This Country.

It is understood that Great Britain wants to buy in this country about 400,000,000 pounds of copper for delivery at various times next year but that transaction has not been consummated because producers refuse to make the price concession asked. The British want the price at 10 cents a pound. It is stated, The Financial News says, however, that it is possible that a practical agreement has been reached.

Copper was dull during the week but there was some demand on the part of foreign at domestic account. It is believed domestic demand totaling about 25,000 tons would be placed in the market. The supply is expected to be about 100,000 tons for the next year and all metal prices in this country will not be able to command a high price for a long time, perhaps for years.

A New York recently copper market and lead already shorter. The New York Metal Exchange.

WAR CHECKS SPECIAL; STOCKS ARE WEAKER

By W. H. ROSS, Financial Editor. Stocks were weak in Boston and New York yesterday, with trading of comparatively small volume and wholly professional. Owing to the holiday next week there was little incentive towards comments aside from uncertainty as to what is going to happen in relations with Mexico. Most of the traders desired to get out of town until after Tuesday. Attendance at commission houses and exchanges were small. It seems to be general belief that the market will be hesitant until it is known whether this country is to remain at peace or go to war.

Stocks tumbled last week owing to the war scare. There was a rally on Thursday but many operators think that the market will be hesitant until it is known whether this country is to remain at peace or go to war.

It is claimed by some that the market will be hesitant until it is known whether this country is to remain at peace or go to war.

St. Paul's earnings. During the fiscal year ended with June, 1918, the earnings of the St. Paul & Northern Pacific Railway Company were \$1,000,000. The earnings for the same period last year were \$1,000,000.

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N. Y. Stocks

Stocks unchanged yesterday not quoted. Friday's Saturday's

Stock	Friday	Saturday
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100

Boston Stocks

Stocks unchanged yesterday not quoted. Friday's Saturday's

Stock	Friday	Saturday
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100
Albany	100	100

PRICE RANGE FOR WEEK.

The range of price for leading New York stocks from July 24 to July 31, 1918.

Stock	High	Low	Net
Albany	100	100	100
Albany	100	100	100
Albany	100	100	100
Albany	100	100	100
Albany	100	100	100
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Albany	100	100	100

PRICE RANGE FOR WEEK.

The range of price for leading New York stocks from July 24 to July 31, 1918.

Stock	High	Low	Net
Albany	100	100	100
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Seask Sailor With Fear of Sea Wanted to Enlist as Real Dry Land Soldier

He was tall, lithe, and unburdened to a dark manly shape when he appeared before a United States recruiting officer in St. Olay square. His name was Nicholas McMurphy.

The recruiting officer was startled with pleasure as he hastened to fill out the blanks for the young man. He was the "stuff" from which real soldiers were made.

Nicholas was a man of simple tastes. He did not like to be the center of attention. He was a man of few words and few friends.

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It contains in the briefest possible form a statement of the leading automobile securities of all leading automobile companies.

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This Bulletin Letter tells you why the automobile industry is paying for its securities in large profits to investors.

We will send you, free of cost, upon request, our "Weekly Bulletin" and our "Handy Reference Guide to Automobile Securities."

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ment all kinds
over \$100.00. WEE-

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Mills. for folding
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Washington, D. C.
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Woolen
- 17.90
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- 27.00
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ACE BOOKS, GIBSON

DEATHS.

Funeral from the residence of her son, Frank, 11 North Grove st., Monday, July 3, at 1 1/2 p. m. High mass at St. Joseph's Church, Chambers st., at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

FARMER In New York, June 30, Thomas, husband of Margaret Farmer (nee Sweney). Funeral from residence, 1200 Columbus av., at 10 o'clock, Monday, July 3, at 2 p. m. High mass at All Saints' Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

DALE In Newbury, June 30, suddenly, Susanna, wife of Henry Kodale. Funeral from her late residence, 50 Devon st., at 10 o'clock, Monday, July 3, at 2 p. m. High mass at St. Ann's Church at 2 p. m. Requiem Mass for the repose of her soul, Monday at 9 a. m.

ENNEWORE In Atlantic, July 1, Robert.

PORTLAND, Me., papers please copy.

LATLEY—In Cambridge, Mt. Auburn district, June 29, Thomas, husband of the late Mrs. Caroline Latley, died heartily.

Funeral services at residence, 80 West Main street, Monday, July 5, at 9:30 a. m. Burial in Mount Auburn cemetery at the Second Street Church at 9:30. Relatives and friends invited.

SCHLEHER—In Roxbury, June 29, John J. Schleher, brother of the Rev. Dr. L. Schleher.

Funeral from his late residence, 85 Washington street, Wednesday, July 6, at 9:30 a. m. Burial in Hillside at 11 a. m. Friends may call at St. Hugh's church, 74 North Main street, Tuesday evening.

DONOUGHUE—In Roxbury, June 29, Margaret, wife of Peter McDonough, nee Brewster.

Miller in Hall, June 20. Ada, wife of Miller and mother of Mrs. Philip Miller private Please omit [redacted]
O'Brien in Arlington June 20, Frederickson of Sarah J Robinson, and the late George F O'Brien
[redacted] from home at last residence. 77 Rockwell Street, New York City.
[redacted] of request at St. Agnes' Church at 8.
O'Neill in East Dedham, June 20, Mary O'Neill daughter of James P. and Ellen O'Neill, O'Brien's, 20 yrs. 9 mos.

WEDNESDAY—**Mr. Wm. H. Mendenhall**, University of Washington, Canada, at 5 p. m. Friends invited.

THURSDAY—at St. Mary's Catholic Church, Dedham.
8 o'clock.

FRIDAY—at Mt. Ida, June 30, 1916. Gen. J. C. Smith, Jr., at 2 o'clock.

SATURDAY—at Chapel of A. N. Ward, 7 o'clock.

SUNDAY—on Monday, at 5 p. m. Friends invited.

TUESDAY—at 11 o'clock and 8 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY—at 5 p. m. New Bedford. Friends invited.

THURSDAY—at 11 am, 19 Lancaster terrace, Brookline. June 22, Miss Roy Porter, in the evening.

GENERAL SERVICES AT THE SECOND UNITARIAN CHURCH—at 8 o'clock on Sunday, July 2, at 4:30 p. m. Friends invited.

FELCH in Cambridge, June 29, Mary, nee Welch, wife of John E. Welch, 99, Highland street.

Funeral from her late residence, 4034 Mt. Vernon st., Monday, July 1, at 8:30 a. m. Burial in Mt. Vernon cemetery.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend.
MELLEY - In lawrence - Julia L. Whaley, widow of W. Lee Whaley.
Funeral from her late residence, 298 McCreary st., with lawrence K. near, July 2, at 8:30 a. m. Burial in Mt. Vernon cemetery.
Relatives and friends are invited.
MINTAKER - June 29, K. Mabel Whitman, 44 years, 18 da.
Funeral from the residence of her sister, Miss Mary W. Baker, 421 Lebanon st., Monday, July 2, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends are invited.
MILSON is Stockholm, Mass., Robert C. Wilson.
Funeral from the home of his sister, Mrs. James H. Halpin, 12 Montrose av., Sunday, July 2, at 10 a. m. Burial in Mt. Vernon cemetery.
Relatives and friends are invited.

Established 34 Years. TEL. DOB. 2915-2911.
R. & E. F. GLEASON
UNDERTAKERS
 14 arrangements carefully made First-class
 service Lightest equipment 375 Washington St.,
 Cambridge District.
JOHN THE FLORIST, Oxford 4188.
 16 KINGTON ST.
 BROADWAY SOUTH BOSTON 408.
Lost and Found.

[illegible]

LNT Thursday morning, June 29, between
 10:00 a.m. and 11:00 a.m., a small brown container
 was found on the sidewalk near the intersection
 of 1st and 2nd streets. The container was
 found by a person who is not known to the
 police. The container was found to contain
 a small amount of cash. A reward of \$500
 is being offered for information leading to
 the identification of the person who dropped
 the container. The reward will be paid by
 the City of Seattle.

LNT June 29, at 5 p.m., a child's dark
 blue car, with a City of Seattle license
 plate number 1A-1234, was found on the
 sidewalk near the intersection of 1st and
 2nd streets. The car was found by a person
 who is not known to the police. The car
 was found to contain a small amount of cash.
 A reward of \$500 is being offered for
 information leading to the identification of
 the person who dropped the car. The reward
 will be paid by the City of Seattle.

LNT Friday afternoon, between 4:00 p.m.
 and 5:00 p.m., a small brown container
 was found on the sidewalk near the intersection
 of 1st and 2nd streets. The container was
 found by a person who is not known to the
 police. The container was found to contain
 a small amount of cash. A reward of \$500
 is being offered for information leading to
 the identification of the person who dropped
 the container. The reward will be paid by
 the City of Seattle.

LAST Saturday 24th large gold roose and
coin, between South Station and Old Colony
at reward. A 464.
Boston American.

LAST week had sapphire pin set in plat-
ina band if returned to MISS J. MILLER,
85 Herald st., Arlington Heights.

LAST - in Jamaica Plain, an English bull
terrier with black ear and red collar. Reward
\$100. Lost to two st., Jamaica Plain.

LAST Sunday, female dog, dark brindle;
black ears and Norfolk ear; on collar, Boston
- reward.

TWO parts of a Jiffy curtain made for a
1935 automobile. Owner will receive reward.
Address Haymarket 1984. MR. G. or write

Refrigerators. _____
 More refrigerators, ice cream
 cabinets, farms. 310 Main St.

NOSES
 CORRECTED
 Facial



Blemishes

REMOVED

Wrinkles, Frowns, Deep Lines, Sagging Lips, Superficial Moles, Warts, Nose, Blemishes, Pimples, Blackheads, Faintly and Permanently
 Four 12 to 4. Sundays 10 to 1:30.

Central Bldg., 100 Boylston St.,
 east of the hotel in New England.

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SALISBURY BEACH

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Invites You : Welcomes You : Will Surely Please You

Come and see the actual attractions of picnicking on its sands. Its bathing, its fishing and its boating are all within the reach of the motorist. Its service is prompt and its food is delicious. Its location is ideal. It is the best place for a family vacation. It is the best place for a business vacation. It is the best place for a vacation of any kind.

SALISBURY BEACH ASSOCIATES

Wholly Owned, Treasury, May 1st, 1916, to the Beach, every evening, Saturday and Sunday.

HOTEL TRANQUILLA HOTEL DENNIS

Salisbury Beach, Mass.

30 rooms, near church and amusement. European plan, auto garage, commodious; prompt, courteous service.

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FOR RENT AND FOR SALE

On the beach, near church and amusement. European plan, auto garage, commodious; prompt, courteous service.

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Pianos and Musical Instruments.

Victrola Outfit

\$19.50

Just the Machine

For the Summer

Time

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Send first payment

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Navin & Kelly Co.

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Open every night 9 o'clock

Saturday, 10 o'clock

Mark Down

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PIANO SALE

J. P. COLLINS

Roxbury Storage Salesroom Co.

Monthly Clearance!

Price Slaughtered!

Best makes, new and used, at low prices.

See our list of pianos and organs.

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Famous Hampton Beach

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S LEADING OCEAN RESORT

"BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER"

At Hampton Beach you will find everything for your comfort and pleasure—fine hotel—good bathing—three band concerts daily—dancing—golf—amusement and a wonderfully illuminated display in the evenings. You'll return home well rested—having derived the full benefits from your vacation—and determined to return again next year.

Vacation People

Come to the

OCEAN HOUSE

AND

CASINO

Graves & Ramsdell Co., Prop.

Accommodates

200 People

Everything Up to Date.

Largest Dining Room, A. C.

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Amusement. Free Parking

for Autos.

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Visit the

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THE FAIRVIEW

CONVENTRY, N. H.

THE ASHWORTH

Hampton Beach, N. H.

THE LAURENCE HOUSE

Hampton Beach, N. H.

THE HUNTERS

Hampton Beach, N. H.

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MARSTERS

VACATION TOURS

UNDER ESCORT

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ALASKA—August 1, 15 and 22

NORTH PACIFIC—August 1, 15 and 22

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DEATH, DECEIT AND THE "LISTENERS-IN"



"For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."—Romans vi.: 23.

THE people of the United States have paid a great deal of attention to a distressing case of cruelty and treachery now

before the court in Chicago.

It is known as the Orpet case or the Marian Lambert case. Orpet is the man in the case; Marian is the woman. As usual, she is dead, and he lives, facing a jury to account for his acts.

The picture on this page, illustrating accurately the sworn testimony of two women in this remarkable case, contains in vivid tragedy, in bitterness, in its revelation of life's depths, all that has been told by the writers of novels, and the fertile minds that create the incidents of the moving picture.

Here the telephone wire, yesterday unknown to the human race, now the carrier of thought, of truth, of lies, and even of death, is the scene of the tragedy.

In the middle are two young women, telephone operators. These, on the stand, said that when Orpet, the accused man, talked to the girl now dead, they "listened in," and, very much excited at finding themselves so important in the public eye, they told their story.

The court and jury will decide whether that story is true, whether all the evidence proves beyond reasonable doubt that this telephone talk was for the girl the entrance to death, and for the man the committing of a crime that was to leave him, as he thought free, a miserable slave, as events proved.

One of the two "listeners-in" testified that she knew that Orpet, the young man accused of causing the girl's death, was talking to Marian Lambert. She told a friend to listen with her, and both in court re-

Here is a picture of a real tragedy in human life.

All that is dramatic in this group of four human beings. If the moving pictures told this story, absolutely true, the millions that saw it would say, "That never could happen."

Here is a picture that teaches and warns the young—TEACHING that it was TRULY written, "The wages of sin is death," and warning against the "gradual steps."

This picture teaches also the folly of a false censorship that would hide the truth and prevent its portrayal.

heard the conversation to which they listened. * * *

That talk is not to be repeated in detail here. The man urged the girl to meet him at a certain spot. On that same spot a little later she was found dead.

She protested that she could not meet him, told of her alarm, and he in turn said he would give her something "to fix that." If the charge against him be true, he kept his word. That which he gave her, if he did give it, that which she certainly took, caused her death and an end of all worry.

Could any playwright imagine for the stage a scene more dramatic than this?

At one telephone a girl in despair, reluctant, urged, makes the appointment that is to mean her death. In a lonely wood, lying in the snow, she is soon found dead. That is what the telephone talk does for her.

At another telephone the young man, worried, interested in a second girl, according to sworn testimony, eager to be free, bored and frightened by his obligations, makes the appointment. And leading from the dead body the detectives find footprints of a man—his if the story be true.

Now he is on trial for his life. If the "listeners-in" be not effectively contradicted, his life will pay the penalty. That is what he got from the telephone talk.

Strange figures in this miserable tragedy of deception, cowardice and death are the light-minded girls, listening for their amusement to the conversation of the other two, and then, dressed for the occasion, delighted with themselves and full of

excitement, testifying at the trial for murder.

A queer, interesting picture of life among the young in an enlightened age. * * *

Not a pleasant picture and not a pleasant subject, you say. True, but a USEFUL picture, and a subject that teaches a lesson.

In the life and death story and in the grave of Marian Lambert there is a lesson that millions will learn.

In the terrified, weak face of the man accused there are lessons and warnings for many that need warning.

"The wages of sin is death," said Paul the Apostle nearly two thousand years ago. Others had said it a thousand and two thousand and five thousand years before Paul, before his conversion and his preaching.

But over and over it must be said again, not only repeated but PROVED, until the people really know that the wages of sin IS death. * * *

The clergymen of Chicago might well devote one Sunday to this text and this Marian Lambert case.

It would be difficult to put more truth or more different kinds of truth into few words than are to be found in that sentence: "The wages of sin is death."

Unfortunate Marian Lambert knows it. She is gone. Her hope comes in the last words of the verse: "The gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

Death as a consequence of sin and folly, but another chance, another life and one that lasts eternally.

Not unfortunate now, but happy and really free is the girl whose

worry and trouble ended suddenly in treachery and murder.

The man who survives, who sat with bowed head as the telephone operators told of their listening—he is the man to whom Paul's words and warning are full of meaning.

To him the wages of sin IS death. For if guilty he has died a thousand times. His plans were made so that no one might know he had seen the girl. But EVERYBODY knows it.

He died one death when the police seized him and told him he was wanted for murder.

Then were found his letters, and read, then came the story of the girls that swore they heard him on the telephone inviting Marian Lambert to come to her destruction.

It is possible for a man to die a thousand deaths and still be alive—and Orpet knows that. He knows that the wages of sin is A THOUSAND DEATHS.

As he sits listening, the last death, the one that would be welcome, a blessed relief, shameful and horrible though it be, stares him in the face. * * *

Ordinarily as life flows along smoothly, we hear the texts, hear the warnings, and pass them on to others. "That is true," we say, "but not for me."

This picture, this Orpet case gave new life to the warning that was old two thousand years ago, the warning that is new and needed to-day.

There is no safety, moral or physical, except in right living.

Two women swore that Orpet talked to his victim, fixing the hour and the place where she was to die.

He had gone to a strange place to telephone. He little thought that not one, but two, who knew him and

knew Marian Lambert were listening as he outlined his plan and set the trap.

There is NO safety, except in right living, for though the man guilty may escape detection here, he is not safe. The fear that haunts him, the horror of himself are worse punishment than the hangman's rope that chokes, or the high tension current that tears the nerves.

There are instruments of torture within a man's mind infinitely more cruel than any that have been invented.

Well the savages knew this, when they made the father witness the torturing of his own child. No pain inflicted upon his own body could have equalled that.

To live and die in fear, filled with self contempt, dreading self betrayal, carrying a secret that grows bigger and heavier as time passes—that is one form of death.

The wages of sin is MANY deaths. The death of the body that comes at last is the least of them. * * *

This picture, and this text and the story that goes with the picture are offered to clergymen as a foundation for useful service. Those that need the lesson will listen to a recital of facts where they would doze through a sermon of admirable generalities.

To the men who make laws, we offer this picture and its story as subjects for thought in connection with the much discussed "CENSORSHIP."

Is not this a story that should be told and understood?

Is there any REAL warning except in the fate of others, is it possible to make any lesson too emphatic, any wise teaching TOO vivid?

Such a story and picture as this will make thousands of young people CENSORS OF THEMSELVES, critics of themselves, making them think and take warning in time.

It is the censorship within ourselves, based on warning from without that makes the human race better.

Let the makers of laws remember that.

Everyday Home Problems
Discussed by Readers

Beans

AT this season of the year we mustn't forget string-beans, which may be varied in lots of different little ways. Pick them very small, and serve whole in a nice cream sauce; when a little larger they may be shredded—a handful at a time—into tiny diamonds or oblongs, or cut lengthwise into matches.

There's a useful of cream, instead

of butter over them just before taking up. Another very delicious way of varying them is to drain off the water half an hour before dinner, and add to them half a dozen tomatoes cut up fine, a small shredded onion, a tablespoonful of sugar, and salt and pepper to taste. Let all simmer until serving time—and then add a generous

lump of butter. By the way, always conserve all your extra beans for Winter use by cutting in pieces of the usual size and putting them into stone crocks with alternate layers of salt. They will keep perfectly. Soak overnight before using.

When we come to tomatoes, there are so many unusual ways of preparing them that I hardly know where to begin, but I shall give you just a few. When making common

Just a few, when making common stewed or scalloped tomatoes, always add a slice of onion and a clove or two. You will find it makes all the difference in the world in the taste. We slice both ripe and green ones into half-inch slices without peeling, dip them in flour, brown them in butter, then lay them on a hot platter, and surround them with a sauce made by pouring a cupful of milk or thin cream into the frying pan, first

shaking in a heaping teaspoonful of flour and stirring until blended with the buttery juice. Stir the sauce until smooth and rich, and season with pepper and salt. This may be served on toast as a main dish for lunch. But do not skin tomatoes for baking or stuffing. Raw tomatoes, with the pulp removed and then chilled, make the best of salads when filled with almost any

10 tablespoons sweet milk, 1 tea-

on a lettuce leaf or two, and pour over a spoonful of mayonnaise or French dressing.

Summer Season

until firm. Serve decorated with whipped cream and some nice ripe

Strawberry Sweet Omelette — Take six whites of eggs, four yolks, vanilla extract and four ounces of sugar. Beat the whites to a meringue, adding a part of the sugar. Stir the yolks with the other part of the sugar and add the vanilla. Keep out a little of the meringue for decoration. Mix the yolks and the sugar lightly in the other part. Rub a little butter on an oval omelette dish, and pile on the mixture.

high and long, in omelette shape, make a deep dent along the top, to facilitate quick baking and to fill with compote of strawberries when baked. Dust with sugar. Set on another platter and bake in a good heat for from twelve to fourteen minutes and serve at once, filling the centre with the strawberry compote.

Steamed Cherry Pudding—Two pounds crumbs, one-half pound

cherries cut in half, one and one-half pounds chopped suet, one-half teaspoonful baking powder, flavor of mace, about one pint of milk, a pinch of salt, eight eggs. Mix the dry ingredients and the baking powder in the flour. Add more or less milk (which depends on the dryness of the crumbe). Steam or boil for two hours, serve with wine cream sauce or orange cream sauce.

Constance Clark's Veal Loaf Recipe

*Take four pounds of the shoulder of veal and put the meat into a stewpan with the knucklebones and sufficient water to cover; two onions, two blades of mace, two bay leaves, a little whole white pepper,

alk whole alicpie, one bunch of sa-
vory herbs and one saltspoonful of
salt. Let it gradually come to a
boil; then put it over a slow fire and
let it simmer very gently for three
hours, or until the meat leaves the
bones; skim off the grease from the
liquid and mince the meat finely; oil
a plain mould, press the meat into
it, pressing it down tightly. When
cold turn out on a chop dish and
serve with cucumber slices, gherkins
with parsley and lemon quarters.
This dish is a little tedious to pre-
pare, but will amply repay one with
its appetising delicacy.

The Mysteries of Myra

An Inspiring Novel and Motion Picture Drama

Dealing Impressively with the Efforts of Science to Penetrate the Mysteries of Occult Forces

Dramatized by Charles W. Goddard

The Well-Known Author of "The Perils of Pauline," "The Exploits of Elaine," "The Goddess," Etc.

Written by Hereward Carrington the Distinguishing Authority on Psychic Phenomena and Author of "The Psychological Phenomena of Spiritualism," Etc.

Shown in Motion Pictures

with Mr. Howard Estabrook as "Dr. Alden" and Miss Jean Sothern as the Charming "Myra Maynard"

New Chapters and New Reels Next Sunday

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Myra Maynard, a beautiful girl, is turned by a black and white spirit into the Black Order of the occultists. Dr. Alden, a brilliant young physician, enters the occult world, having devoted years to the investigation of the occult. He is able to meet the Devil worshippers with their own weapons. He saves Myra from death repeatedly, and soon what was at first merely a scientific study in her turn to love. His ingenuity is taxed to the utmost by the evil genius of the High Master of the Devil worshippers, who is aided by Arthur Varney, a wealthy chameleon. While Varney pretends to be deeply in love with Myra, he is secretly doing all he can to bring about her death.

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CHAPTER XIII.

The Elemental Spirit.

IN a small, crowded dug cavern, decorated with diabolical figures, the Devil worshippers were assiduously pursuing a new line of activity. In the center of the cavern was a bare stone chimney, with a large, open fireplace. The freshness of the mortar which cemented the crude granite rocks gave evidence that the structure was recent erection. The black-painted brethren were now bringing in great fascis of dry wood, muzzling a strange incantation over each fragment as they deposited it before the fireplace.

As the men worked a signal came to the ears of the leader of ceremonies, who walked silently to the heavily barred door. Some mysterious knocks from without and a few whispered passwords presaged the appearance of Arthur Varney, breathless and excited.

"Why am I disturbed in my meditations," Varney growled the High Master.

"Master, I have just learned from Myra Maynard that this elemental spirit is about to appear."

"And what is the will of the elemental?" Varney asked.

"Yes, Master, but Myra told me that he is sure of the new ceremony. It is to call back the spirit of Hail, the Hindoo, in order to destroy her society!"

The Master snarled, then laughed.

"What more shall I do, O Master?" asked Varney.

"Go with the other brethren, to make the required number for our ceremonial—thirteen. Obey the commands of the leader and you will succeed."

Varney bowed and the face of the demoniac ruler disappeared from his view.

Varney joined his fellows in the outer cavern, to find them sitting cross-legged upon the floor, leaning to right and left, their muzzled over and over again their strange mantras.

"Om, let me hear!"

For many minutes this curious ritual was pursued, with no apparent result. Suddenly, however, Varney was horrified to behold the spectral shadows of hands appearing above the glowing coals in the grate, their fingers clutching at the air as if some unseen object in the room was about to appear.

The Master prostrated himself before the fireplace, muttering unfamiliar chants and terrible mantras of intense adoration. The eyes of the brethren increased in volume as they were borne screaming. It was a rolling, unnatural sound, and Varney, despite his anxiety, once to the Master, shuddered with uncontrollable horror.

As he watched the spectral hands flared once more, and a presence began to materialize within the swirling tongues of flame.

At first it was indistinct, hardly more definite than the twinkling serpents of the fire. Then a red glow, above the fire and intermingled with the smoke, became a visible, a head, with eyes suggesting black coals, came into view.

And later came a wiry torso and legs became discernible to the eye.

"The Master rose and waved his arms above his head."

"Oh, Elemental of the Fire, I greet thee!"

The spirit within the grate returned the high ritual, swinging its arms forth in its position over the flames like some huge imprisoned ape. It advanced into the room, with its bobbing head and shifting arms stared about at the place with a curious, half-annoyed, half-fearful manner.

"What wisest thou?" came from the elemental's mouth. "I am the Elemental of the Fire, I am the Elemental of the Fire, I am the Elemental of the Fire."

"I wish a service, O spirit of the dead flames. And, for this service, I will reward thee well!"

"What is the reward?" came the prompt response, with a greedy eagerness. "What do you wish?"

"A blood sacrifice—the greatest reward which an elemental can obtain!" he snarled, indignantly. "I blood sacrifice to thee, O spirit of the service! I am the Elemental of the Fire, I am the Elemental of the Fire, I am the Elemental of the Fire."

with their own weapons. He saves Myra from death repeatedly, and soon what was at first merely a scientific study in her turn to love. His ingenuity is taxed to the utmost by the evil genius of the High Master of the Devil worshippers, who is aided by Arthur Varney, a wealthy chameleon. While Varney pretends to be deeply in love with Myra, he is secretly doing all he can to bring about her death.

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CHAPTER L.

The Ghost of Hail.

IN Dr. Payson Alden's laboratory, Myra and her mother were chatting with a plump, amiable young woman whom the physician introduced to them as a well-known medium. The physician had just completed taking up the black portieres in the corner of the room which constituted a "cabinet."

"Now, I have prepared this slate," explained the doctor. "I have placed a photograph within, and have tied it together securely, sealing it with wax. I have also written on it the name of the person whose spirit I wish to call back. Now, Myra, I know that you have heard of plate-writing, but never believed it. You saw that the slate was blank, and it was one that you bought and brought for me yourself. Shall we see with the séance?"

Myra Maynard, with an incredulous smile, looked at the doctor's hands, which he placed upon the medium's wrists.

"Why, doctor?" inquired Myra's mother. "Because I believe in making sure that there can be no supping with our slate, nor with any possible instruments. The best medium in the world have been known to play tricks occasionally. Sometimes they are tired, and sometimes they are under the influence of the spirit they do not, foolish things. Now, Madame, are you prepared?"

Yes, although I am very nervous and not as calm as I should be for a good demonstration. May I see the photograph of my friend once again in order that I may be impressed with the memory?"

The doctor produced a long and earnestly at the High Master's features of the Indefinite Official which Dr. Alden produced.

"I can see that he was, indeed, a psychic; such deep, clear eyes, and such a sensitive nose. I am sure he will be very careful with the slate. He will be very careful with the slate. He will be very careful with the slate."

There was an interruption, however, which caused her to sit upright in nervous interest.

It was the tapping of the maid upon the door.

"I found it. I have orders not to be disturbed," said the doctor sharply. "What is it?"

"What was that?" he demanded. "Absolutely a secret!"

"Why, doctor, Alden, it is just Myra's fiancé, Mr. Varney. He has shown such an interest in your work and he has been such a comfort to me, that I am sure you will be pleased to give him a demonstration. Surely, we should have no secrets from a future member of the family!"

Alden bit his lip, and then smiled curiously.

"Well, inasmuch as it is your invitation, Myra Maynard, I cannot be unobscure. It might not be a bad thing to have this gentleman in the room. He will be very careful with the slate. He will be very careful with the slate. He will be very careful with the slate."

"Listen!" whispered Myra tensely.

From the direction of the cabinet they could discern a curious searching sound.

"It is the slate pencil!" whispered Alden.

Myra noted continued in regular intervals, and then a "pen stroke" with what seemed to be the slate pencil.

The curtains were bulging out, as though some tremendous force was blowing behind them.

"It is the cold spirit breeze!" explained Alden. "A powerful breeze is blowing from the north."

Varney was petrified with horror. He would have paid a fabulous sum to be able to fly from the room.

Myra, however, was not in the habit of confiding in his confederates, and so Varney was ignorant of what manifestation might take place from the spirit elemental spirit which had been conjured from the glowing coals.

One thing he was certain, a false move on his part would betray him to the shrewd and suspicious eyes of the doctor.

The curtain still puffed and sagged in the gusts of the mysterious breeze. Now they were settled as though some one were walking about behind them.

many of mental penetration, while Alden regarded the cabinet almost impatiently.

"Hail!" he murmured, "Hail, my brother! Will you not come to our aid? We need you, Hail!"

Again the curtains rustled and belled in the sudden wind, but there was no reply.

"Hail!" and Alden's voice rose to a vibrant cry, "I summon you, my friend, to help those whom you alone can help!"

The curtains parted and a grayish apparition became evident, advancing toward them. The figure, more distinct now, advanced toward the physician, who did not flinch. It placed one hand upon the table and with the other pointed a dim finger at the eager physician. Now the features could be plainly seen—it was the familiar countenance of the murdered Oriental.

"Hail! Have you no message for me?" demanded Alden.

The lips moved, but the voice came from the mouth of the silent medium, who lay with closed eyes and stiff fingers in the chair. It was Hail's voice, borne through the vocal chords of the medium.

"The Black Order is disbanded. The Master is dead. No more danger. Good bye!"

Alden was dumfounded, as the figure began to fade from view. Myra Maynard continued her hysterical sobbing.

Varney had breathed a sigh of relief, and now his face showed the suggestion of a quivering smile.

"Well, that's good news, isn't it?" he exclaimed. "You're wonderful, doctor!"

There was a tone of excitement in his voice, but the physician was too engrossed in his own thoughts to notice it.

"I don't understand it!" he said slowly. "Did you see how his eyes twinkled and he

with their own weapons. He saves Myra from death repeatedly, and soon what was at first merely a scientific study in her turn to love. His ingenuity is taxed to the utmost by the evil genius of the High Master of the Devil worshippers, who is aided by Arthur Varney, a wealthy chameleon. While Varney pretends to be deeply in love with Myra, he is secretly doing all he can to bring about her death.

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"I don't understand it!" he said slowly. "Did you see how his eyes twinkled and he

with their own weapons. He saves Myra from death repeatedly, and soon what was at first merely a scientific study in her turn to love. His ingenuity is taxed to the utmost by the evil genius of the High Master of the Devil worshippers, who is aided by Arthur Varney, a wealthy chameleon. While Varney pretends to be deeply in love with Myra, he is secretly doing all he can to bring about her death.

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many of mental penetration, while Alden regarded the cabinet almost impatiently.

"Hail!" he murmured, "Hail, my brother! Will you not come to our aid? We need you, Hail!"

Again the curtains rustled and belled in the sudden wind, but there was no reply.

"Hail!" and Alden's voice rose to a vibrant cry, "I summon you, my friend, to help those whom you alone can help!"

The curtains parted and a grayish apparition became evident, advancing toward them. The figure, more distinct now, advanced toward the physician, who did not flinch. It placed one hand upon the table and with the other pointed a dim finger at the eager physician. Now the features could be plainly seen—it was the familiar countenance of the murdered Oriental.

"Hail! Have you no message for me?" demanded Alden.

The lips moved, but the voice came from the mouth of the silent medium, who lay with closed eyes and stiff fingers in the chair. It was Hail's voice, borne through the vocal chords of the medium.

"The Black Order is disbanded. The Master is dead. No more danger. Good bye!"

Alden was dumfounded, as the figure began to fade from view. Myra Maynard continued her hysterical sobbing.

Varney had breathed a sigh of relief, and now his face showed the suggestion of a quivering smile.

"Well, that's good news, isn't it?" he exclaimed. "You're wonderful, doctor!"

There was a tone of excitement in his voice, but the physician was too engrossed in his own thoughts to notice it.

"I don't understand it!" he said slowly. "Did you see how his eyes twinkled and he

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MISS FRANCIS BALDWIN
photo by Sandra Brookline

MISS CORINNE ELY.
photo by Sands, Brookline.

By MRS. C. H. WASHBURN

IN the midst of the excitement of war alarms, departures for the front and war brides, July is upon us under new and serious conditions for society just as it is gathering for the ushering in of the midsummer season. All this rings a new note in patriotism and war relief works are furnished new inspiration for raising money for the nearer at home needs.

Reports come from all over the country of fashionable weddings being buried as the result of the President's call to arms. For the same reason, the rush of announced engagements which were to have been held over until later in the season, have kept pace with the weddings. As the fiances are leaving for the front the publication of these engagements seems the only proper and sensible thing.

All this makes a new and eventful Summer for society, bringing real war to its very doors.

for it is estimated that there are few households in the fashionable world in which a husband, brother, son, fiance or less near relative has not already left for the Mexican border or is meeting such a possibility in the near future.

The advent of July yesterday, with its possible four days' holiday week-end, left the town deserted after its long drawn-out season. Almost every household of any pretension on the

North and South shores and in the country has more or less house guests and attractive programs on land and sea have been arranged especially for Tuesday, the day we celebrate.

The last important wedding of the Summer, Miss Westenhoeft and Mr. Baltonstall's, the scene of which was in Jaffrey, N. H.; the Italian festa on the spacious grounds of the Meyer estate at Hamilton, which marked Thursday as almost as much of a fete day for that shore as Tuesday will be, and the large at home yesterday afternoon which Mr. and Mrs. Robert Winsor gave for Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Winsor, their son and daughter-in-law, a party which celebrated the wedding of the largest estate of the last week in society.

events of the last week in Moscow. The city with Moscow the greatest interest at Newport, from which lesser resorts take their bearing and inspiration in a given season, centres about the leadership for the season—that high office left vacant by the death of Mrs. Fish. The choice now seems to lie between Mrs. Herman Oelrichs (Tilden Fair), Mrs. Josephine H. Hoopes (Elkins Fair) and Mrs. Perry Belmont, who was Jessie Robinson. As Mrs. Oelrichs has taken the initiative and already made arrangements for a big entertainment in August, it looks as if the honor might fall to her.

WAR BRIDES OF

LAST JUNE WEEK

THE war brides last week were not only confined to our own city, New York and Washington, but reports have come from

farther places all over the country of fashionable weddings being hurried as the result of the mobilizing of the National Guardsmen. Miss Margaret Bradley was the first to come in line of the home contingent. Her marriage to Captain Swain was on Sunday, the groom of the First Massachusetts Field Artillery. The marriage was to have been in September at Trinity Church. The engagement was announced less than a month ago. Mrs. Swain is at present in Framingham, where a cottage has been leased and where her mother will be with her.

Miss Ruth Nickerson followed on Monday, marrying Mr. Wheelwright of Battery A, First Regiment, at the Dedham home. The engagement had been for even a shorter time, less than three weeks. The wedding was to have taken place in August. Like the bride of the preceding day, Mrs. Wheelwright is of the set of older girls who came out a half-dozen or more Winters ago.

That same day Miss Alice Sigourney added another to the war brides, her husband, Corporal Frank Converse, also a member of Battery A. Mrs. Converse had a long engagement. She is of the 1911-13 Sewing Circle, and her engagement was announced that February. She was one of the first girls of her Winter to become a fiancée. At that time Mr. Converse was a sophomore at Harvard. Mrs. Converse is

Mrs. Elizabeth Mason makes another in the group of Monday brides, and the groom, LeBaron Russell Briggs, Jr., is also a member of Battery A. This wedding was also planned for

the Autumn. The marriage was at the Charles Masons' home in Newton. Young Briggs graduated on Class Day.

YORK FOR WEDDING
A NUMBER of the Russell connection from Cambridge and Boston gathered at York Harbor for the wedding yesterday, the first day of July, of Miss Helen McKee Munson, the daughter of Mr. Robert Hallam Munson of East Fifty-second street, New York, and Mr. Richard M. Russell of Cambridge. Mr. Russell, who is a Harvard '14 man, is the son of Mr. Michael Foster (born Swan), formerly of Cambridge, who was in Harrogate, England. Young Russell has been his home with his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs.

William Eustis Russell (Josephine Dorr), in Cambridge. Miss Carol Harriman was maid of honor and Mrs. Gordon Auchincloss, a daughter of Colonel E. M. House, and Miss Margaret Russell, the groom's sister, who has come over from the home in England, were among the attendants.

OREGON WEDDING OF
BOSTON INTEREST.

CARDS have come to Boston from the Abbotts of Millicent, of Portland, Oregon, announcing the marriage, to be held on the last of June, of their daughter, Elizabeth, to Mr. Rogers MacVeagh. It was a wedding. The Mills family first came in touch with Boston society when Miss Eleanor Lawrence, the youngest of Bishop and Mrs. Lawrence's daughters, married Mr. Lewis Hunt Mills, and their home is there. Mr. MacVeagh, Harvard '70, is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles MacVeagh of New York, but he had lived in Portland for several years before his marriage. It will be remembered that a few years ago his engagement was announced to Miss Rachel Warren, now Mrs. Samuel K. Loffitt, and a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Flako Warren.

NOTES OF NAVY
FESTIVAL.

THE next excitement for the North Shore in the way of benefit entertainments, following that of the Italian festa, will be the Navy Festival in aid of the Charlestown Navy Yard Y. M. C. A. Building Fund. It is to be held on Mr. Amos Lawrence's place, Beaver Pond, on Essex street in Doverly, tomorrow night at 7 o'clock. After the dinner there will be music, fireworks and dancing.

Madames Rodolphe L. Agassiz, Bryce J. Allan, Oliver Amca, Larz Anderson, Thonia Jefferson Coolidge, Jr., William C. Endicott, M. Graeme Houghton, Willam Hooper, Augustus P. Loring, George von L. Meyer, Washington H. Thomas and William H. Moore make up the representative patronesses.

The dinner is to be served at 7 o'clock, for which tables have been reserved by application to Thomas P. Beal, Jr. The fireworks will be set off at 8:30. The entrance to Beaver Pond is on Essex street, about a mile from Monument Station.

distinctly a fashionable one. The Y. M. C. A. building for the use of naval sailors is urgently needed in the vicinity of the Charlestown yard. Such buildings costing upwards of \$300,000 have been built by private benefaction near all the principal yards in the country except here. Once built they are largely supported by the sailors themselves. The object of this Boston committee is to try to get such a building here.

NEWS FROM VARIOUS RESORTS

M. and Mrs. James J. Storrow, Jr. were at the Crawford House, Bretton Woods, for the early part of their honeymoon before starting out on a series of mountain climbs. They have already made the ascent of Avalon, followed by that of other famous climbs. Mr. and Mrs. Storrow (Margaret Rotch) were married at Emmanuel Church about ten days ago. Colonel William D. Schieffelin, with a party, has been at the Mount Pleasant on a tour of the mountains.

Dr. and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton Rice returned from Newport to Fride's Crossing Friday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Eugene Dixon, who had come on from Philadelphia and are to go back with the Rices to Newport for the Summer. Mrs. Dixon (Kleanor Widener) is a daughter of Mrs. Rice. Dr. and Mrs. Rice were among those receiving some fine specimens of salmon from Mr. James J. van Allen and Mr. Robert Goellet, who have been fishing in Cascadia, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Bates, who are the latest cottage arrivals from Boston at Buxton Harbor, entertained at tea at Kamp Kill Kade to Eagle Lake on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schelling, the latter born Draper and a cousin of Mr. Bates, were of the luncheon party at the Pot and Kettle Club that day, given by Mr. Robert

BOSTON MEN IN
N. Y. MILITIA

FEW people who have watched the Mexican border troubles reach the present climax realize that among the thousands of khaki-clad militiamen are many members of leading families in New York as well as more remote cities. Among those of interest to society here at home who have gone to the front is Major Richard Rogers Peabody, the only child of Dr. J. C. R. Peabody, and a grandson of Mr. A.

MISS CORINNA ELY is the daughter of Mrs. Cora Codman Ely of Chestnut Hill and the granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Codman.

Mrs. Codman took the honor of presenting her granddaughter and a large tea was given at the Walnut street estate in Brookline for the first formal function. Miss Nancy Ely, the younger sister of the debutante, was assisted in the tea room by a number of the season's buds.

Miss Margaret Hamilton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Baldwin Wellington, made her debut in the late fall. Soon afterwards her engagement was announced to Dudley Porter Huxley, Harvard, '11, and a son of Fletcher Knappe of 77 Bay State road. Miss Wellington is a member of the Sewing Circle and was distinguished last season as a hostess.

Miss Francis Baldwin, another attractive debutante of the year is a favorite in Chestnut Hill and Back Bay society, and her presentation party is remembered as one of the most charming affairs of the Winter. She is a member of the Sewing Circle and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Storrs Baldwin.

Mrs. George Wheatland of Beacon street. Ho

was married several years ago to Miss Polly Jacobs and lives in the suburbs of New York. Mr. Penbody is a member of the famous Motor flattery, made up of prominent younger men.

Also belonging to the organization is Mr. Alfred Dabney of the Somerset, Tennis and Racquet, and Myronia Hunt clubs, who has also

sons to the front, and Mr. Theodore Haymeyer Potter, who graduated from Harvard this year, and is popular with his Boston classmates. Mr. Reginald Auchincloss, who was married in May to Miss Ruth Cutting, a daughter of the R. Fulton Cuttings and a sister of Mr. Fulton Cutting, who married Miss Mary Amory, is another who left in the same batch.

ITALIAN FIESTA
AT HAMILTON.

There is a tremendous company going and coming from 4, until 7 at the George on L. Meyer estate at Hamilton Thursday afternoon for the Italian Festa in aid of the Italian war relief fund. Happily it was a perfect day for such an al fresco occasion, and the spacious grounds lent themselves most advantageously to all the various booths, stalls and tents for the sale of the various wares and novelties, as well as the tea served by society sisters and dancing.

Mrs. Joseph S. Bischof of Cohasset and Mrs. George Winthrop Bishop of Lenox are the grand parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Foxg of the Copeland Plaza, with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Tibbets, for the week-end at the Mount Pleasant, Brook Woods. Mrs. Foxg and Mrs. Tibbets are spending several hours in the saddle each day following the wooded trails, while the boys are quietly occupied on the golf links. They actually are cups-keen to the bone.

OF the younger manors at the booths Messrs. James Charles Minto Amos, John S. Lawrence, Philip Lovering, Bayard Warren and William Phillips especially stood out for their picturesque and beautiful gowns and hats Mrs. Preston Gibson was of the outside contingent, also Mrs. Reynolds Mitt.

At the wallraces the Misses Olivia Ames

[illegible]

Continued on Next Page

News of Interest to Boston Society---By Mrs. C. H. Washburn

Many at Jaffrey to Attend Wedding

A LARGE party of relatives and friends went up from Boston for the wedding Tuesday of Miss Alice Wessborough and Mr. Lawrence Ballantyne. The ceremony at the village church in Jaffrey, N. H., at 11 o'clock, was performed by the Rev. Edward Hale of the Unitarian Church, Cheshire Hill.

The bride, who was given away by her father, Dr. William Wessborough, of Marlboro street, was in white satin with some beautiful old family lace. Miss Emily Wessborough, the youngest of the four sisters, was the maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were the Misses Helen and Muriel Ballantyne, who came out later. Their aunts were of greenish-blue chiffon with silver embroidery.

Mr. Ballantyne, who is the older son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard M. Ballantyne of Bay Street, graduated from Harvard in 1914 and has just finished his second year in the law school. Mr. Richard Ballantyne was his brother's best man and the ushers were Messrs. James H. Lowell, Richard M. Russell, who was married yesterday to Miss Helen Munson of New York, at York Harbor; Charles P. Curtis, Jr., and William Tudor Gordon, classmates in the law school.

Also Messrs. Franklin H. Trumbull, whose marriage to Miss Miriam Mason took place in Hamilton at the 31th of June; George C. Collier, Jr., who graduated the previous year and took his degree at the law school last month, and Lawrence H. Henshaw, a cousin of Mr. Ballantyne, and Mr. Robert C. Cobb, both of whom graduated from Harvard last year.

The breakfast following at the Wessborough summer home in Jaffrey was large and jolly. Mr. and Mrs. Ballantyne are to live in Westwood.

PARAGRAPHS OF VARIOUS PEOPLE

MR. RAYARD WARREN is opening his house at 211 Marlboro street on Friday, the 25th of the month, for the second of Mrs. Hall McAllister's series of North Shore musicales. At Mrs. Louise Stevens's villa at Frides Crossing on August 11 will be the last. At Miss Margaret Corlies, the second Friday of the month, will be the first.

Mr. Howard Cushing and Miss Martha Johnson are to be married at Mr. Cushing's home on Sunday for the season. Mrs. Cushing, who has always had an important social position, will be much missed. She is in retirement and will be in absolute retirement.

Mr. M. O'Connell is secretary. Mrs. O'Connell is treasurer, and Mrs. O'Connell is secretary. Mrs. O'Connell is treasurer, and Mrs. O'Connell is secretary. Mrs. O'Connell is treasurer, and Mrs. O'Connell is secretary.

WEDDING OF INTEREST TO HUB

T he marriage at Frides Crossing last Saturday of Miss Alice Wessborough and Mr. Lawrence Ballantyne was as well as in New York, and in Washington where both the young people lived. The groom is the older brother of Mrs. Francis W. Cress, of Marlboro street, and a family party went on from Marlboro. The wedding was at St. James.

TODAY'S BEAUTY TALK

You can make a delightful shampoo with very little effort and for a very trifling cost. If you get from your drugstore a package of cambric and dissolve a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, your shampoo is ready. Just pour a little at a time on the scalp and rub briskly. This creates an abundance of thick, creamy lather that thoroughly dissolves and removes the dirt, excess oil and dandruff. After rinsing, the hair dries quickly, with a softness that makes it seem heavier than it is, and takes on a natural shine and a softness that makes it seem heavier than it is. Advertisement.

Society's First Seashore Bridal Pair, Mr. and Mrs. Lothrop Withington (Kathryn Whipple), on Honeymoon Journey to the Alluring Hawaiian Islands



The bridal group at the Withington-Whipple wedding at Plymouth. Mr. and Mrs. Lothrop Withington (Kathryn Whipple) are shown in the center. Miss Dorothy Whipple, maid of honor, is at the bride's right. The bridesmaids are Miss Josephine Sturges, Miss Jean C. Lawson, Miss Catherine M. Wellington, Miss Allison McDouweney, Miss Lorraine A. Sichel and Miss Eleanor Sprague. The little flower girls are Elizabeth, Mary and Constance Clough.

Church, Hyde Park. The Rev. Edward Billings of the Graton School and the Rev. Edward Pearson Newton, rector of the church, were in the church. Among the ushers were Messrs. Butler Ames, J. W. Goddard of Providence and Marshall Dillit of Kentucky, who married Miss Helen Ballantyne.

The bride's gown made a great impression by its richness and effectiveness. The upper part of the body and the front of the skirt were embroidered in valley lilacs in seed pearls. The train was of cloth of silver. The veil of point lace belonged to the maternal grandmother.

The presents were superb. Mr. Don gave his bride a diamond tiara, and Colonel Don gave her a pearl necklace. Mrs. Vincent gave a pearl necklace. Mrs. Vincent gave a pearl necklace. Mrs. Vincent gave a pearl necklace. Mrs. Vincent gave a pearl necklace.

The bridegroom belongs to the Metropolitan and Chevy Chase in Washington and to the Tennis and Racquet Club in Boston.

SOCIETY NOTES OF VARIOUS MEMBERS

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Thorneike, their daughter, Miss Alice Thorneike, and their sons were expected at their summer home, "The Spruce," Bay Harbor, last Thursday for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Blaney, who were here in closing the Mr. Varney street house, with their son and daughter, were guests of the Harney Castle, Fort Belvoir, Island, Bay Harbor, last Thursday for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Norman, who were here in closing the Mr. Varney street house, with their son and daughter, were guests of the Harney Castle, Fort Belvoir, Island, Bay Harbor, last Thursday for the season.

in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Gertrude Brooks, and their two children will probably be with them for part of the time, as they were last summer.

ABOUT PEOPLE WHERE THEY ARE

THE Hon. and Mrs. John W. Weeks, grandpapa, as well as Mr. and Mrs. John Washington Davidson, are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter to the young people last Thursday at the Washington home.

Miss Louise Long of Frides Crossing is chairman of the Red Cross committee on the North Shore, which has meetings every Tuesday at the Manacoma Casino in Manchester. Mrs. Boylston Bell is secretary and Mrs. Gardiner M. Lane, treasurer. The work is for the United States soldiers.

Mr. Charles E. Inches and Miss Louise B. Inches are to join the Pinner colony at Dublin, N. H., for the month of July, having taken Miss Susan Upham's house, after their summer home at Medford.

Mr. Henderson Inghra, ex-Captain and Adjutant of the First Battalion, Field Artillery, who resigned his post when he accepted a position with the Damington Arms Union at Bridgeport, Ct., more than a year ago, left on a few hours leave, Tuesday last, to accept the commission of quartermaster sergeant with the same battalion under which he serves permanently.

OF PEOPLE AT VARIOUS RESORTS

MR. KENNETH LEWIS and Mr. Roger Burdett were for the last weekend related at the Hilltop Inn, Newport.

Commodore Herbert M. Sears of the Eastern Yacht Club announces that the Puritan cup will be completed for this year at the annual regatta, to be held off Marblehead on the Fourth. Being a perpetual trophy, a silver medal will be awarded the winner.

The Rev. and Mrs. Roland Cotton Smith of Washington, and the Rev. and Mrs. William G. Thayer of Groton are among the cottagers at Ipswich after an absence of several years.

Miss Alice Deland, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tuckwell Deland of Boston, is spending the summer at the Fishers Avenue, Brookline, with those booked to sail on the La-

were of the new members taken into the Lenox Garden Club at the recent meeting on Wednesday in Lenox.

BOSTON WINNERS AT FLOWER SHOW.

THE chief divider for Newport on Wednesday was the exhibition of flowers given by the Garden Association and Horticultural Society on their grounds on Citrus Avenue. Boston seems to have shared honors with Newport.

Mrs. Vincent Astor took a second prize for cut roses. Mrs. Austin Gray, who, by the way, is much pleased at the marriage of her father, Mr. William A. Burman, to Mrs. Hanks, was of those at one of the first luncheons of the season given by Mrs. Henry Godfrey at Courtland Cottage, Bellevue court, in the midweek.

BOSTON PEOPLE AT WAR WEDDING.

MR. and Mrs. ARTHUR CLARLIN of Beverly were among those at the wedding in New York on Thursday of Miss Agnes Singer Clavin and Crittenden Hill Adams. On account of the bridegroom having to leave for the Mexican border with squadron A, the marriage was postponed until Sunday. Mr. Adams obtained special leave to wear his dress uniform. His best man and ushers who are troopers of the same squadron, were in their khaki uniforms.

BOSTON COTTAGERS IN LENOX COLONY.

THE Lenox colony almost perfect June day greeted the annual meeting of the Lenox Club of America at the Curtis Hotel in Lenox on Thursday. One of the features was the motorcade to the grounds of Mrs. Oscar Insley's summer place, which was the final chosen spot of the visitation and the climax of an afternoon of delights. Mrs. Marshall Mullitt of Louisville, Ky., assisted her mother at the reception and the latter served at tables on the terrace and porch.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ray Blake have gone from the Lenox home for a stay of a fortnight at Bourne, Cape Cod. Mr. and Mrs. Norton Bulard have gone from Lenox to the north shore for the summer. Dr. and Mrs. William Norton Bulard and Miss Katharine Bulard.

MRS. C. P. BRIGGS CHOSEN TO LEAD.

Mrs. Charles P. Briggs has been chosen as president of the Lenox Club Suffrage Association for the 1916-17 season, and other officers have been named as follows: First vice-president, Mrs. Hugh B. Jackson; second vice-president, Mrs. Frederick L. Emery; secretary, Miss Abbie C. Brown; treasurer, Mrs. Lester T. Redman; chairman of ways and means committee, Mrs. M. L. Lathrop; chairman of executive committee, Mrs. Arthur C. Allen; Mrs. Irving Locke; chairman of the Lenox Club Suffrage Association, Mrs. John Stille Wilson; chairman of entertainment committee, Mrs. E. Randolph Kelley.

Round Table Supper for the Business Women

Miss Elizabeth C. Fitzgerald will be the hostess at the Round Table supper Wednesday evening at 4 o'clock at the Business Women's Club, No. 144 Bowdoin street, and will arrange the informal entertainment for the evening.

Next Saturday an afternoon boat trip is being arranged for the club under the direction of Mrs. Herbert C. Culbertson, recording secretary. Mrs. Fred Brinkley, corresponding secretary, Mrs. Dymon Brown, treasurer, Mrs. Oscar Schuchler, auditor, Mrs. W. C. Brown, chairman of the committee, Mrs. H. D. Bulwell, social committee, Mrs. Clarence Collier, chairman, Mrs. Charles H. Kendall, chairman, Mrs. Layton Hall and Mrs. Herbert C. Culbertson, chairman.

MRS. P. M. WHITE ELECTED PRESIDENT.

At the annual meeting of the Arlington Heights Friday Social Club the following officers were elected for next year: President, Mrs. Paul M. White, vice-president, Mrs. Herbert C. Culbertson, recording secretary, Mrs. Fred Brinkley, corresponding secretary, Mrs. Dymon Brown, treasurer, Mrs. Oscar Schuchler, auditor, Mrs. W. C. Brown, chairman of the committee, Mrs. H. D. Bulwell, social committee, Mrs. Clarence Collier, chairman, Mrs. Charles H. Kendall, chairman, Mrs. Layton Hall and Mrs. Herbert C. Culbertson, chairman.

ROXBURY GIRL TO SING AT WORCESTER PARTY.

Miss Helen Reed, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Reed of St. Albans road, Roxbury, will sing at the Worcester Hotel in Worcester tomorrow evening. The entertainment, at which Miss Reed will sing with the assistance of other children, will be given for the benefit of the Worcester Hotel. Miss Helen Reed, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Reed of St. Albans road, Roxbury, will sing at the Worcester Hotel in Worcester tomorrow evening.

Collins & Fairbanks Company

Spring Millinery

at Reduced Prices

\$5 and \$10

MISS DOUGLAS OF CONCORD TO WED.

Announcement is made in Concord of the engagement of Miss Helen G. Douglas, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Douglas of No. 6 Avenue Avenue, Concord, to Paul Henry Ladd, May 17.

Big Festival at Beverly for Navy Fund

THE Navy Festival, an affair to be held tomorrow evening on the grounds of the beautiful Beverly estate of Amos A. Lawrence, is heralded as the most ambitious effort of the kind ever given on the North Shore. The event will aid in erecting the \$100,000 building of the Charleston Y. M. C. A. of the navy.

Plans for the gigantic fête are in the hands of Messrs. Amos A. Lawrence, chairman; DeFord Reed, Robert Meade, Francis Appleton, C. M. Amory, Philip Stockton, C. H. Cotting, Jr., T. P. Paul, George W. L. Meyer, Jr., H. M. Whisman, A. P. Norwell, Reinhold Woodman and C. A. McKean.

The evening's program has been made to appeal to a large variety of tastes. Two marquee have been erected—one for dancing, fifty feet long. The other is for various features of the entertainment.

A special tent will be given to those who desire to play bridge. Between the tent and with an unobstructed view of the pond, tables will be placed, and already more than 250 people have made dinner reservations.

Music will be continuous. Two bands have been engaged. A brass band from one of the battleships and a string band in the dancing tent. The illuminations and fireworks are to be the brilliant feature of the occasion.

With the water of the pond as a mirror, thousands of colored lights will be sent up from all sides and meeting in the middle will be reflected and enjoyed by the spectators grouped at the tables and tents on the nearby clifftops.

Immense lights will be set off which will produce a cascade of colored fire. At the same time the whole forest behind the pond will, by means of hidden lights, be made to appear on fire.

The pyrotechnic display will end at midnight and a celebration of the Navy's birthday will be given in the lighting of huge bonfires at adjacent hills. A sight that may be seen for many miles away.

The entertainment will begin at 1:30 and the tickets of admission which are selling for 15 cents include everything.

Arrangements have been made for the commodating of motor cars and the entrance will be at the Essex street side with the exit on Dodge street.

Those acting as patronesses are: Mrs. L. Anderson, Mrs. R. Agassiz, Mrs. R. J. Allen, Mrs. R. J. Coddigan, Jr., Mrs. W. C. Endicott, Mrs. M. G. Houghton, Mrs. William Houghton, Mrs. A. H. Houghton, Mrs. George W. L. Meyer, Jr., W. H. Moore, Mrs. W. B. Thomas, Mrs. H. L. Houghton, Mrs. Duffie P. Houghton and Mrs. John Stare Hammond.

PREPARES FOR SOCIALS

The Twentieth Century Catholic Club of Boston has outlined a series of social and charitable events to be held through the summer and coming winter. Next Saturday evening, the club will give a social at the club under the direction of Mrs. Herbert C. Culbertson, recording secretary. Mrs. Fred Brinkley, corresponding secretary, Mrs. Dymon Brown, treasurer, Mrs. Oscar Schuchler, auditor, Mrs. W. C. Brown, chairman of the committee, Mrs. H. D. Bulwell, social committee, Mrs. Clarence Collier, chairman, Mrs. Charles H. Kendall, chairman, Mrs. Layton Hall and Mrs. Herbert C. Culbertson, chairman.

ROXBURY GIRL TO SING AT WORCESTER PARTY.

Miss Helen Reed, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Reed of St. Albans road, Roxbury, will sing at the Worcester Hotel in Worcester tomorrow evening. The entertainment, at which Miss Reed will sing with the assistance of other children, will be given for the benefit of the Worcester Hotel. Miss Helen Reed, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Reed of St. Albans road, Roxbury, will sing at the Worcester Hotel in Worcester tomorrow evening.

Collins & Fairbanks Company

Spring Millinery

at Reduced Prices

\$5 and \$10

MISS DOUGLAS OF CONCORD TO WED.

Announcement is made in Concord of the engagement of Miss Helen G. Douglas, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Douglas of No. 6 Avenue Avenue, Concord, to Paul Henry Ladd, May 17.

383 Washington St., Boston.

Novels of Power
Wanted Says
Mrs. White

As "reading without purpose is sauntering, not exercise," a new im-

[illegible]

The annual field day was held Saturday at the school grounds, during which, West Haverhill High School and the new building of the P. W. Rogers Council in introduction were among the attractions for the day. Among the athletic games between Medford Council and West Haverhill Council, Frank Smith and Fred Smith of the latter team won the N. E. A. A. U. factors row, sailing and an unknown.

Officers of the organization and Charles J. Carter as treasurer.

Secretary Patrick A. Flynn of the Monongahela Association reports that the membership is now 100, and the dues are \$1.00.

* * *

The Cork Association, Monongahela Association and Tipperary Association will meet this month. The Galway Deceptation Association will meet tonight.

Best by parcel post, in plain wrapper.
DR. RUDOLPH WERTIN, Inc.
 Mr. High Grade Toilet Goods
 564 Washington St. BOSTON, MASS.

Mrs. John J. Rogers of Worcester has been chosen to read the Declaration of Independence on the steps of the City Hall in that city Tuesday. The 1916 Committee of the Safe and Sound Celebration Association conferred this on Mrs. Rogers, who will be the first woman to be so honored.

Mrs. Rogers is well known in Boston as a member of the Philomathean Club and has read at several of their affairs this Winter. She is also the president of Division 2.

The forty-sixth convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America is to be held at the Catholic University, Washington, August 5, 9, 10 and 11.

The convention schedule is as follows:

Tuesday, August 5—8 p. m. Meeting of executive council with presidents of State unions. 9 p. m. Reception to the delegates in Hotel Raleigh.

Wednesday, August 9—9 a. m. Pontifical mass at St. Patrick's.

**FIELD DAY FOR THE
HOLY REDEEMER PARISH**

The annual field day and lottery of the Holy Redeemer parish of Boston, of which Rev. Patrick J. Riley, P. R., is pastor, will be held Wednesday, July 25, at Spring Grove, Wellesley. Robert Jones, chairman of the committee of

COUNTY CLUBS

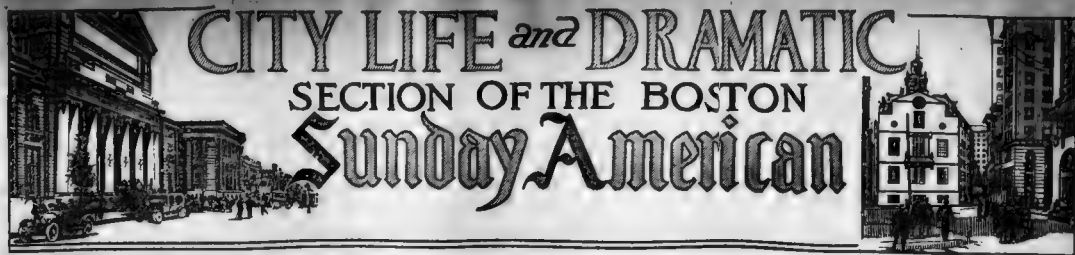
The Waterford Association will hold its next outing in Holliston today. The committee includes Daniel Aghaz, chairman, President Richard F. Irmoli, Andrew Z. Iamboni, Thomas J. Leneau, Miss Madge Leneau, Miss Anastasia, Thomas Powers and Mrs. H. Fortie.

After the meeting at 8:30, Mrs. Ben Rogers' Association brought in Friendship High members who had a patriotic demonstration. There will be singing of American songs and addresses by prominent speakers.

The Cork Association, Denegal Association and Tipperary Association will meet this afternoon. The Galway Beneficent Association will meet tonight.

Mr. High-Grade Toilet Goods
364 Washington St. BOSTON, MASS.

**Funny Adventures of
"Krazy Kat"**
Appear Each Sunday in the
City Life Section
—of the—
Sunday American



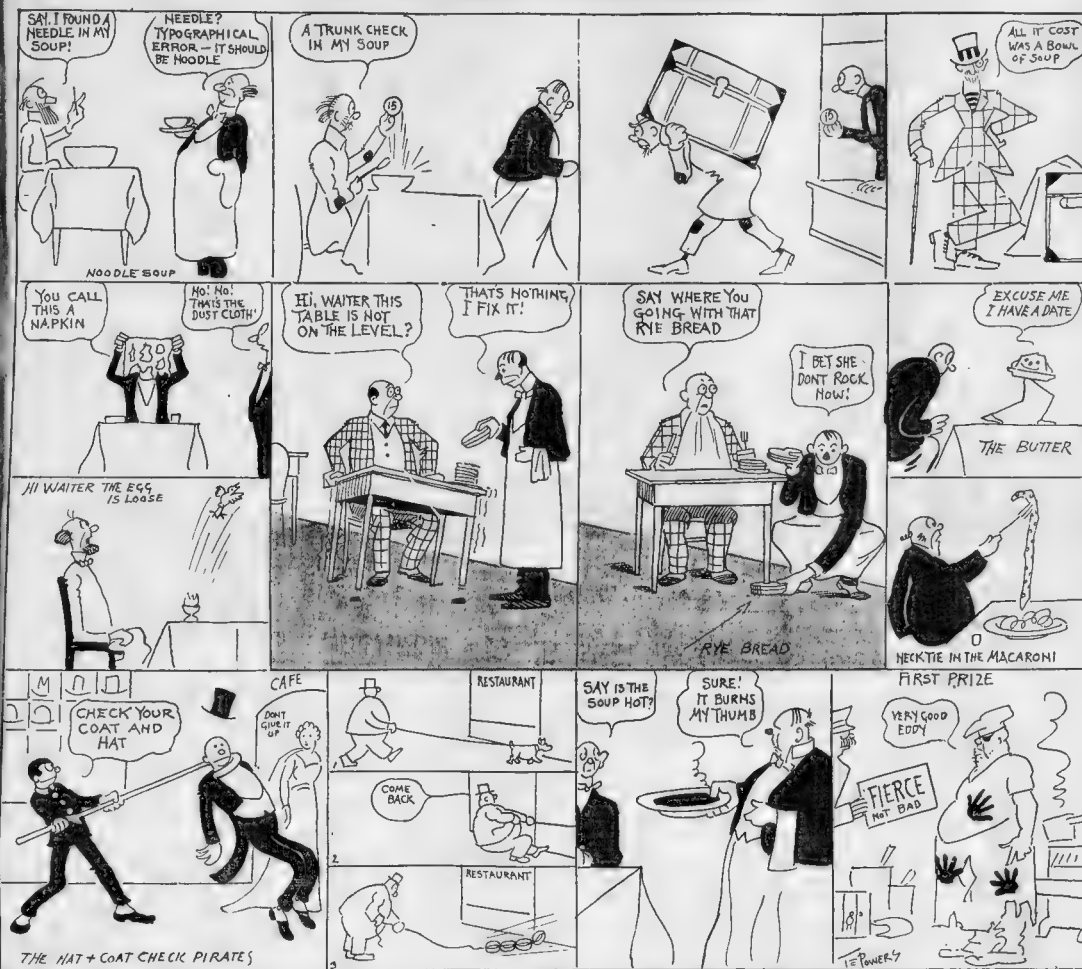
Restaurants We Have Met

By T. E. Powers, the Famous Cartoonist

Mrs. Flitterbout---

AND HUSBAND.

By Lewis Allen



"WHERELL we go this Summer?" asked Mrs. Flitterbout. "Broke," her husband replied. "You're as funny as a crutch," she sneered. "But not as self-supporting." "But I'm serious," she insisted. "All wives are, darned serious," he muttered. "John Appleton Flitterbout, I am planning for our vacation and I need your help!" "How much?" he demanded, producing his checkbook with the sweet, happy expression of a child that has just taken candy. "How can I tell?" She tried to look coy, and the result was a good imitation of a gargoyle on a brewery. "What do you mean?" "I don't know how much you've got," she giggled shrilly, and Mr. Flitterbout muttered something about having the waterworks mended as he believed he could hear them leaking. He named a sum. "That will be all right!" He smiled. "— for a starter!" He frowned like a corrugated washboard, because he had named exactly half his surplus and thought he could get away with it. "But, John, dear, won't you give me some idea?" "I've managed to get along so far without any!" "I detest jokes!" "I haven't sprung a joke for seven years," poor Flitterbout assured her. "Why, what do you mean?" "We've only been married seven years." "I know it," she sighed. "Oh, dear, no one understands a woman!" "Fortunately," added Flitterbout, but it was lost on her. "Well, where ARE we going on our vacation?" This time there was no evading the issue. He had to give her some answer. "Are—er—are you planning for both of us to have one?" he queried. "We will both have a vacation." Her words were final. "Oh, I thought we were going away together!" "You think you are deep, but I understand just what you mean. I assure you this is no joke. We are going away together." "If that's the case you're dead right. Well, where are you going?" and Mr. Flitterbout bore the expression of a prisoner awaiting sentence. "Where do you want to go?" she demanded. "I want to go to Sunlight Lake, but that's not the question. Where have you decided we are to go?" "I haven't decided at all. I just want to know your wishes in the matter. Of course Sunlight Lake is awfully dull, but if you say so, give. I suppose I can give up the idea of going to Beachurst-by-the-Ocean!" "So we are going there, eh?" "Why, no, dear, only—" "All right, when do we start?" "Start for where, John?" "The place where you are perfectly willing I should go, so long as it's the place you've picked out—" "Oh, then, you DO want to go to Beachurst-by-the-Ocean?" "I wouldn't go so far as to say that—" Mrs. Flitterbout tried to look hurt. It was too much of a stunt for a well-fed, well-dressed, robust, pink-cheeked 170-pound woman of thirty-five to accomplish. "No, I didn't—" "I guess I've got ears," she snapped. "All right, all right, but don't flap 'em at me. It's settled." "What is settled, may I ask?" She was becoming disguised. "Yes." "Yes, what?" "You may ask." "You think you are smart?" "Mr. Flitterbout shook his head. "No man married seven years thinks that," he told her, looking as cheerful as a man in the dentist's chair. "But this isn't getting us anywhere," she complained. "We haven't said any fares, why should it?" "If good jokes were selling, at a million dollars each you couldn't r— enough for all you spring in an evening to pay for the cigarettes you smoke!" Her eyes were beginning to snap. "But I don't smoke cigarettes, frame." "I was well aware of that, Mr. Flitterbout." "Well, well, when do we start for Beachurst-by-the-Ocean?" "Any time you say, dear!" "Oh, well, a week from Tuesday—" "What a s—?" "Why not? You just told me we were to start any time I said—" "But, John, I bought tickets for tomorrow, and also reserved rooms at the Inn." Mr. Flitterbout stared, then began to mumble naughty words, sotto voce. "Now, please, don't be cross about it, John," begged Mrs. F. A moment later the funny side appealed to him, and he began to roar with laughter. "Now, don't be funny about it!" She was becoming peeved. "Oh, by the way, is this place anywhere near the water?" He wanted to know. "I-I forgot to ask—" "But it's a beach, isn't it?" "Yes—er—no—that is, I think so." "You must have investigated thoroughly!" "No—no. That is, the advertising folder was printed on such pretty pink paper I felt sure it would be a splendid place. And, furthermore—now where are you going?" "Out." "You ARE not. You've got to help me get the trunks packed and get ready." "For your vacation." "And your, too, stupid!" "Too stupid is right, I guess—" "And with all the alacrity of a boy following his father and a razor strap into the woodshed, poor Flitterbout started up to the attic for the trunks."

THE WORK OF MR. POWERS APPEARS REGULARLY IN THE ANIMATE CARTOONS OF THE INTERNATIONAL FILM SERVICE

News That Never Died—No. 2—By J. J. Leibson

(From the Special Extra of the Barcelona Ball, March 17, 1493.)

We Told You So Columbus Returns Triumphant

Discredited and Much Misunderstood Mariner Makes Good
THE inspired and fearless navigator, Christopher Columbus, who left these shores seven months ago with a sturdy crew, a stout heart and the good wishes of the Bull, returned this morning, the hero of such adventures as seldom fail to the lot of man. With him were numerous evidences of his success in the form of natives, strange beasts, birds and fruits. The *Pais* correspondent of the *Barcelona Bull* was the first to grasp the hand of the hero and congratulate him as he stepped down the gangplank. Later, when the rest of the newspaper men crowded about him he said he was glad to see the boy and talked freely of his feat. Several of the reporters showed themselves unworthy of this commendation by their unbecomingly suspicious, the representatives of the *Tamale Times*, going so far as to suspect the originality of the copper-colored natives, and suggesting to the scribe of the *Tabasco Tribune* that they were only a couple of sailors with a puny makeup. When, however, he attempted to handle one of these for closer investigation, he found the chagrin, not only that he color was fast, but the native also. Where-

upon he hastily picked himself up from the ground and slunk away, much to the amusement of the bystanders.

Strange Souvenirs of the Voyage

Among the strange specimens of animal and vegetable life in the possession of Columbus and his crew, is a porcupine plumed fowl, known as the parrot or polyglot bird, which speaks in any language it is spoken to. This beauty of the air, known also as the *Pirate's Pet*, displays a most fastidious taste in its choice of words, having a preference for slang and swearing. When one of the representatives of a rival publication attempted to entertain the natives with a song, one of these garrulous birds exclaimed to the delight of all on board, "Get the heck!" And later in the day when a number of court boulevards were enjoying a quiet talk with Columbus himself on the fore deck, they were shaken in their dignity by the sudden cry of "Some Chickens!" Several of the other striking curiosities are the smoking fish, the wooden-legged looloo, and a vegetable sausage called a banana.

Another New World Novelty

The copper-colored natives brought with them the Cried leaves of a plant, which they burn in a small bowl, studded by a stem held in their mouths. Without fear of infernal conflagration they blow forth the smoke of the smoldering leaves, the fragrance of which is most attractive. *Senor Duramo*, proprietor of this paper, has already secured a large

quantity of these leaves which he will offer for sale under the name of *Bull Duramo*. In his shop on *Brava* street. For the purpose of advertising the commodity he has secured the services of one of the natives, who will stand in front of the shop with a bunch of the leaves in his hand. It is reported that several rival concerns, in servile imitation of *Senor Duramo*, have also undertaken to traffic in this commodity. But, being unable to have real natives they have gone so far as to order images carved in wood, and painted to resemble the copper complexion of the original.

Full Account of the Voyage

A full account of the discovery and the daily occurrences on the memorable voyage will appear in next Sunday's *Bull*, illustrated with remarkable sketches by the talented tailor, *Ignacio Raton*, who sailed on the *Santa Maria*. This will be in the form of an exclusive interview, full of heart throbs, by our famous woman reporter, *Senorita Clara Maduro*. An additional supplement of reminiscences from the life of Columbus will also appear. These are written by one of our oldest citizens, *Senor Pico Dinero*, who knew the famous explorer when he thought ships had feet, and the ocean was only a world in a dictionary. *Senor Dinero* is the man who taught Columbus in his boyhood how to make an egg stand on end, the trick which he treasured in secret all these years, and sprang so successfully at court before he sailed. Order your copies early.

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JAMES M. Curley

MAYOR.

MY DEAR Jim

I'M THE little fellow

THAT HELD your hat

THE OTHER day

WHEN YOU made a speech

OR WHATEVER it was

YOU DID.

WHEN YOU talked

AND YESTERDAY.

I WENT out

TO FRANKLIN Park.

TO SEE the sulms

AND ON all the trees

THERE ARE Black Head letters.

ABOUT PEANUTS.

AND FEEDING the animals.

AND LITTERING up the grounds.

AND BEING arrested

AND EVERYTHING.

AND THAT'S why

I'M WRITING to you

ABOUT A monkey.

IN THE first cage.

ON THE right-hand side.

IN THE monkey house

AS YOU go in

AFTER SEEING the elephants.

YOU'LL KNOW IT.

AS SOON as you see it.

IT LOOKS sad.

LIKE AN Episcopal minister.

WHEN HE'S working.

AND IT'S in a cage

WITH OTHER monkeys.

IT'S THE littlest

AND YESTERDAY.

WHEN I was there

THE MONKEY'S butler.

PUT SOME bananas

AND BOILED potatoes.

IN THE cage.

AND WENT on.

AND OUR little monkey

CAME DOWN

TO GET A banana.

AND GOT IT

AND ONE of the big monkeys

WENT AFTER him

AND CHASED him in a corner.

AND TOOK IT away

AND THE little monkey

WENT UP on a shelf

AND CRIED.

LIKE MY little brother

USED TO cry

WHEN I'D take his apple

AND ALL he had

FOR HIS whole lunch

WAS A little potato

AND I ask you, Jim

IF YOU can get it

SO I won't be arrested

IF I go out.

AND SLIP the little monkey.

A NICKEL.

FOR A couple of bananas.

OF ITS own

I THANK YOU.

Our Man with the Shears

NOTE—Why struggle to invent funny paragraphs when such as these may be clipped from our country newspapers?

SOME MEN.

FOR SALE—A good hen now laying eggs, also new potatoes, fence posts and russet apples. Adv. in Kent's Mills (Va.) Herald

WHAT DID SHE DO WITH ABNER?

Mrs. Abner Corlias has returned from her wedding trip.—Furnace (Mich.) Banner.

WE HOPE THIS IS A TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR.

Nine Clara Atkinson and her two children are now in her mother over at Grayson Village—Calabas (Cal.) Sentinel

OH, THESE COUNTRY CUT-UPS!

A lot of people at the church conference last Tuesday evening were shocked when the photographer had been playing sacred music around out "We Won't Go Home 'Til Morning," which is a drinking song. Daniel Norton, who ran the machine, was blamed, but he says his boy William probably got that.

Skin Muddy?

Dull eyes, blotches and other skin blemishes result from a disordered digestion. Purify the blood, tone the stomach, gently stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels and skin with

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Important Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c, 25c.

record and put it in the lot among the others on purpose. William is wearing a new hat. Perhaps he won't on a bet that he hasn't do it.—Bosnia Vista correspondent Hartley (Ill.) Tribune

PAINFUL, BUT NOT FATAL.

Ben Stevenson was badly butted in the back pasture by an ugly ram at his Uncle Isaac's farm last week.—Wich (Va.) Courier

HUMAN NATURE EVERYWHERE.

WHERE.

It has got warm enough for the fellows to go in swimming in the pond at Babette's shock mill and the girls are now taking their books and embroidery and field glasses and going up on Kuo Hill these warm afternoons. You can get a good view of the whole pond from the hill.—Sheboy County (Iowa) Times.

EXPERT ADVICE.

Mrs. Williams has bought her an automobile. You ought to get some nice man to run it for you. Widow Williams—Crockett's correspondent, Wythe (Va.) Banner.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

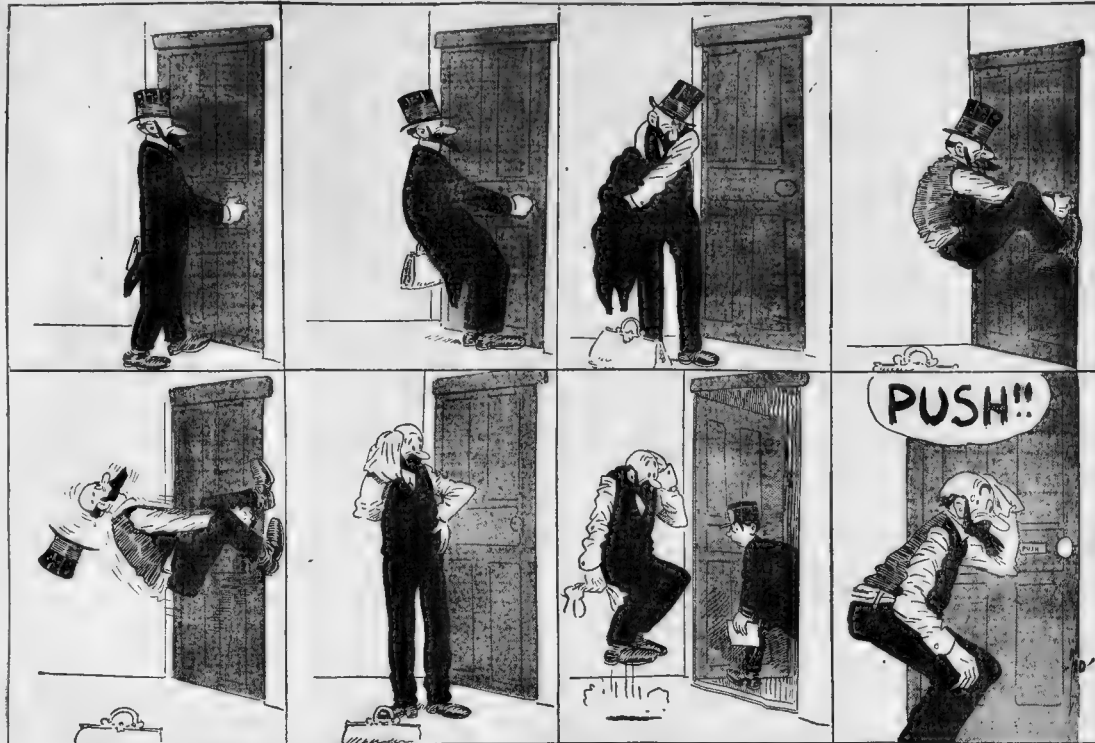
Warning—I have set a spring run and a bear trap in my elder cellar and I won't pay funeral expenses for anybody who gets killed while I am attending our county convention.—E. C. PORTER.—Freedom (Neb.) Reporter.

WISH WE HAD BEEN IN NEW-TOWN SATURDAY.

The Young Ladies' Auxiliary marched in the parade and there was thirty of them. Their uniforms consisted of a narrow blue sash.—Newton (Ga.) News.

A Picture Story With Just One Word By Tad

Registered U. S. Patent Office



The Goldfish

By William F. Kirk.



"TRUE culture is not for the masses."

Said Mrs. De Lancy De Vane.

"One has to look up to the classes."

To find the intelligent brain.

You grasp what I mean, if one travels.

One gets more intense and profound."

And the goldfish kept swimming around and around.

And the goldfish kept swimming around.

"ONE does so much work in the city."

With all of its vulgar display.

At times I can almost feel pity.

For persons who toil by the day.

Those persons in uniform glaring.

Those guards in the tube underground."

And the goldfish kept swimming around and around.

And the goldfish kept swimming around.

"I FEEL that my culture compels me."

To live and to move like a queen;

A vague, inner consciousness tells me.

But doubtless you grasp what I mean.

We people of fine birth and breeding.

Are much more intense and profound."

And the goldfish stopped swimming around and around.

And the goldfish stopped swimming around.



Just for Fun

Not All Her Own.

A YOUNG woman who does a bit in the line of verse recently received the following note from a magazine editor:

"Dear Madam—The verses entitled 'The Kiss' are extremely clever. Can you assure me that they are original?"

Whereupon the fair writer answered:

"Sir—Not quite. 'The Kiss' was a collaboration."

Wisdom of Willie.

MOTHER (angrily)—Why didn't you come when I called you the first time?

Willie—Cause I didn't hear you till you called the third time.

Mother—Now how could you

know it was the third call unless you heard the other two?

Willie—Easy enough, ma. I knew it was the third time 'cause you sounded so mad.

A Real Commander.

It was an evening party and Dodge asked Keller:

"Who is that impressive-looking woman over there?"

"That's Mrs. Moore," was the reply. She's a remarkably strong-minded woman. It is said she commands a large salary."

"Indeed," said Dodge reflectively, as he looked at the woman, with interest. "How does she earn it?"

"She doesn't earn it," said Keller. "Her husband earns it, and she commands it."

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Loney Haskell Again on the Job

Introducing the Twelve Speed Mechanism.

HOPE nobody will walk out on me. It is raining torrents outside. The time is still early, and if anybody leaves now I will know he lives in Pokerville.

I have been trying for seven years to get into this here theatre without buying a ticket. It finally took twelve mechanics and two automobiles to furnish me the transportation. So here I am. You may wonder how I happen to come in with an automobile act. Well, did you ever hear of a car that would go without gas? They're depending on me to make this automobile act go.

I'll introduce the master mechanic who trained this crew. Mr. Joe Long Feather. His name is enough to tickle anybody. He isn't like the Indian in the story who understood all the principles of a motor car except he didn't know what made it run. Joe Long Feather knows what makes it go. He knows more about the rapid assembling of a car than any other man on earth.

The stage is now ready. The six men in blue are the champion team, the men in yellow are the challengers. The motor cars are scattered about the floor, divided into sixty parts each. In a trial test of speed last night the champions assembled their car in a minute and a half, with twenty pieces left over. We know in time to speed 'em up until they can assemble the car in one minute and have enough parts left over to make another car.

If these men can assemble a complete car in about a minute and a half, you will doubtless wonder why they don't keep up that speed and assemble each day all the cars to be introduced in the city. But they couldn't keep up this speed without going crazy under the strain. In fact, one of the men lost his mental balance in a practical test and fell into the water. He was assembling. He grabbed a lot of parts and made a lousy car.

Another fellow at the same time was so excited that he began bawling: "Where are the blades? Where are the blades?" He thought he was making a safety razor.

Another time, they got the wheels on wrong-end-to. So that when the car went forward it traveled backward, and when it traveled backward it moved forward, and when it went sideways it stopped.

The men assembled the car and were riding off the stage in it in one minute and forty-five seconds.

Cadum Ointment has proved a blessing to thousands who have suffered for years from irritating, stubborn and disfiguring skin troubles, such as eczema, pimples, itch, sores, cuts, burns, rash, blotches, scaly skin, chafing, scabs, ringworm, eruptions, etc.

Three Million Boxes Sold Every Year in FRANCE

25 cents a box - all druggists

Our Bureau of Misinformation

You Get Some Kind of an Answer, So
What's the Difference?

SIR—Why shouldn't the tired business man have as long a rest as his wife, who goes away all summer?
He does.—Ed.

Misinformation Editor—I am planning on a long vacation this Summer as I have had a tiresome Winter working as an artist's model, and feel I need the change. What would you advise me to wear?
LEONORA.

Why not wear clothes? It will be a great change.—Ed.

Sir—How can I avoid reading nothing but politics and hearing nothing but politics discussed this summer?
WEERY.

Spend the Summer in some country boarding house where the hired man grabs all the papers, and all the people talk about is each other.—Ed.

Dear Editor—I am madly in love with a very attractive girl—That's enough, Old Top, grab her, by all means, it's much easier than working for a living.—Ed.

Query Department Editor, Sir—To settle an argument will you tell me the scientific name of that bearded bird Roosevelt discovered in Trinidad?
NATURALIST.

You are wrong. He discovered it by means of a wire direct from Oyster Bay to Chicago. For the rest name, look in "Hughes Who."—Ed.

My Dear Editor—Won't you please tell me where are the cavaliers of yesterday?
R. O'MANTIC.

Pushing perambulators in Prospect Park, Brooklyn—and elsewhere.—Ed.

Misinformation Department Editor—Our little group of serious thinkers in our Pegasus Literary Lyceum cannot agree as to the finest poem ever written. We have voted to let you decide. What is it? MURIEL.

Glad to decide this for you, Muriel—by the way, is Muriel literary for Mary? At any rate, the finest poem ever written is as follows:

"The finest lines e'er writ, by heck,
Are these: 'Inclosed you'll find a check.'"

Sir and Editor—I wish to make a complaint against the public schools. Why should it be they teach my sons such things from the books as they write for fine writing by hand, "In the bright lexicon youth there's no such word as 'fail'?" I. MEYER.

Don't worry, Mr. Meyer, that has nothing whatever to do with business after they grow up.—Ed.

Dear Ed—I suppose, not knowing you, I should call you "Edward," but "Ed." seems so daring. What I want to know is, how old should a girl be before she thinks seriously of matrimony? ARABELLA.

Just old enough to think.—Ed (ward).

Misinformation Department—Some say it was Brussels of which Poland who wrote the "Thelmaford," others say it was Swami Arghapadma of Calcutta. What do you say? RUSKIN MILTON MUGGS.

I say let 'em fight it out amongst themselves. Far be it from me to butt in.—Ed.

Sir—What does "Crossing the Rubicon mean?" O. G.

Getting upstairs and retiring after sitting up with a sick friend.—Ed.

My Dear Editor—Why is it the men make so much fun of the women?
CORDELIA.

How can they help it, Cordelia?—Ed.

Misinformation Editor—You think you have an answer for everything, answer these trifling questions and challenges. How long is a piece of string? How much does a piece of ice weigh? Why do they call it a new moon when it's the same moon? Why do women have no beads. What makes water wet?

Twice the distance from the middle to one end. Half as much as the loaman charges you for it. Because babies are born every month who never saw it before. Mother Nature knew they couldn't keep their chins still enough to shave. Two parts of hydrogen to one, part of oxygen.—Ed.

My Dear Editor—My married sister wishes she hadn't. My old maid sister wishes she had. What shall I do? ARABELLA.

Obey that impulse.—Ed.

Sir—I live in New Jersey and screen your house thoroughly and stay inside.—Ed.

Sir—How can I win a husband? A. LOVE.

Get someone to put on up at a raffie and buy all the tickets.—Ed.

My Dear Misinformation Man—How can I get in Woe's Who? ASPIRE.

Do something there's a lot of money in.—Ed.

Sir—What is custom? We had quite an argument about it at our club the other night. I maintained that it was eating and sleeping.

NEED FRED MAL D. MUR

Wrong, Beasy, eating and sleeping isn't custom, it is necessary. Custom depends. With the Fiji Islanders it is marrying twenty wives and eating missionaries. With the New Englander it is eating mince pie for breakfast, with the New Yorker it is spending ten laps ahead of your earnings. With the Scotch it is saving twice as much as you earn. With the girls along the Road to Mandalay it is smoking whacking big cheroots. With the seminary girls it is pious and giggling. With the widows it is shep's eyes and alighting. Custom is only the habit you happened to get handed to you when your esteemed progenitors handed you your ticket of admittance to this laughable Comedy of Life.—Ed.

Dear Editor—Why do men propose?
On account of the women.—Ed.

Sir—what's the best thing you ever saw at a movie?
We couldn't learn her name.—Ed.

Dear Misinformation Editor—If you went to Europe now what could you see?
Your finish—at least that's the one best bet.—Ed.

TRAVELER.

Krazy Kat By Herriman



The Adventures of I. Spigh, the World's Famous International Secret Service Agent

WHILE seated in a cafe on the Grand Canal opening my breakfast rag I found a slip of paper inside the wheel. It was of such a delicate shade of yellow that I nearly swallowed it thinking it a yolk.

Wondering what to do, I finally decided to read it. Only six words, but they meant much. They were:

"His Knibba wants to see you."

Hastily leaving the table, the cafe and the country, I presented myself at the palace where I was handed another piece of paper. It bore the Imperial Crest, also two words written with a fountain pen. I knew this because the paper was covered with ink stains and finger marks.

"Find Itum."

That was all, I had no more idea what it meant than Verlin has about a quiet afternoon. But my trained mind soon solved it. With a month I came to the conclusion that "Itum" was a new explosive and that my government needed the secret.

The trained secret service man never works in a haphazard manner. Borrowing a geography I shut my eyes and jabbed my knife blade between the covers. The page opened to a map of North America.

"This is too easy," I thought, "I can locate Itum there without the least trouble."

Arriving I looked in the dictionary, encyclopedias, almanac and crop report, but could not locate Itum.

Edison knew nothing of Itum. Maxam declared there was no such

stuff, and besides it wasn't as good as Maximite. Rockefeller told me that while he had none I could get something just as good out of coal oil.

For the first time in my long experience I feared I was to be baffled, and a secret service agent who is once baffled is as dead as a vice-president.

It was terrible. I could not eat more than five meals a day I felt so discouraged. One afternoon while indulging in some food, dallying idly with the remains of my third plated steak, I distinctly heard the word "Itum" spoken behind me. For a moment I almost forgot myself enough to pay my check, but fortunately I did not do so.

It was a female voice. Turning around I caught my surprise when I saw that the female voice belonged to a woman! There was a man with her. I trailed them out of the cafe. He muttered something about killing and I was alarmed until I learned that it was merely time he had designs on.

The woman was dressed to the depth of fashion. She wore a white fur piece about her neck and carried what I thought was a muff, but it proved to be a little white dog. I trailed them until they went to the dock and boarded a ship. One of her trunks seemed heavy and I knew it was filled with Itum. Before four days had elapsed I had located the trunk in the hold and prised off the lock. The next day I would open it, but, alas, the next day my ship was wrecked.

I got in one of the boats and the woman's little dog lay curled up and whimpering under a seat. The dog became very fond of me and as I had nothing to eat for three days, I divided it with him.

We finally landed, but this would never have happened if we hadn't happened to find some land.

I went directly to the Royal Palace, the poor little white dog followed me. In my pocket was a lengthy report for His Majesty explaining about the trunk which had gone down with the ship and which I suspected to be filled with the powerful and deadly Itum.

Just as I got into the front hall His Majesty's chance to be crossing it from one room to another. Catching sight of me he rushed to my side and grasped my hand.

"Nobly done, my friend!" he exclaimed, "ask any reward and it is yours, I see you have found Itum!" And he stooped and took the little white dog in his arms.

"His Highness has grieved continually since her social secretary stole it."

Her Highness was called out. She was delighted and gave me a costly jewel for recovering her lost Itum.

"Remember, any reward you wish," urged His Majesty "bire," I said, bowing low, "for reward I would ask that you now try me with some really difficult task!"

Uncle Sam

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.



HE is mighty easy going; he is mighty strong for peace; Though they steal the clothes right off him, he will never yell "Police!" He's been jailed, jounced and jostled more than common folks would stand.

Yet he's always kept his temper under pretty fair command. But he's got his saccharine limits. Just the same as any one, And look out for Uncle Sam's, when he reaches for his gun!

FIGHTING'S not a hobby with him; he just goes along his way— Satisfied to be attending to the business of the day. He is never hunting trouble, but when trouble's hunting him, He keeps smiling, same as ever, but his eyes grow sort of grim. And, when enemies have fancied they could hack 'em off the lot, He has cut loose good plenty; and he's never missed a shot.

HE don't mix in any squabbles going on in foreign parts, But he never ducks a rampus that the other fellow starts. And if any nation picks him as a target for a brick, He will not go out of action till there's nothing left to lick. Easy going, kindly natured, full of life and love of fun, But a howling prairie cyclone when he reaches for his gun!



Knew Where He Was At

WHEN the late Robert A. Aull, park commissioner of St. Louis, there was a negro boy called Potsum, who helped around the boathouse in Forest Park Lake. Potsum was a mischievous and fisherman, and those qualities appealed to Colonel Aull. Sometimes Colonel Aull and Potsum took lanterns at night and caught a mess of frogs in Forest Park.

Potsum had a falsetto voice and a vast ignorance of how to use the telephone. He had located several fat, fine frogs and he thought Colonel Aull might like to go, and he called him up at the City Hall.

The Commissioner's stenographer answered the telephone, and, after hearing Potsum's shrill, throaty, undulating interview with "Miss Aull," she said: "There's a lady on the phone who wants to speak to you personally."

Colonel Aull went to the telephone, and said: "Well, this is Mr. Aull; what is it, madame?"

The reply came: "This is Potsum. I want to talk to Mr. Aull."

"This is Mr. Aull. Who are you?"

"This is Potsum. Don't you know Potsum? Potsum, the nigger out at Forest Park. I want you to come and meet me, and we'll get those frogs."

"Oh, all right, Potsum. Where are you?"

"Thub."

"Where are you?"

"I don't know what you said. Thub, Thub Potsum. I want you to come right out and meet me."

"All right, I'll come. But where are you?"

"I don't know what you said."

Then the park commissioner, raising his voice, resorted to the language of the plain people: "Where are you at?"

"Oh," responded Potsum, with a sigh of relief. "Heah I be."

Inklings and Thinkings

By WEX JONES

Diligent reading has convinced us that there are just two kinds of marriages—

NUPTIALS, which are celebrated at HIGH NOON.

WEDDINGS, which are held at TWELVE O'CLOCK.

Advice to Russian army which is about to take a town called Brodies. Look before you do so.

I take orders from my government only—General Pershing. And not from that, his five acres are fortuitously down.

The song writers had a clutch with the Maine and Spain; but where do they get off with Mexico, Chihuahua and Oaxaca?

Says the Public Health Service: "A cold bath every morning is the best complexion remedy." We prefer freckles.

This is "Honest Weights and Measures" week. Have you weighed yourself today?

Two Highlanders have been given medals for encouraging their comrades by playing Scottish airs on mouth organs. After the barpipes, the mouth organ probably sounded like a symphony orchestra.

Board of Health says alcohol does not stimulate, but depresses. Did the board ever hear a half dozen commuters singing "the five-fifteen" about 8 p. m.

Life's mysteries. Book racks.

German are replacing English sporting terms with their German equivalents. Golf is to be called "Hochball," and the starter at a track meet will be called "Hochballermeister."

This should encourage verbal marathoners.

"They shall not pass" was the French watchword at Verdun. General Pershing's is "They shall not be!"

Four famous toasts. Little Nell. —Hotten. Rock and Rye. —tenville.

Cleveland man says: A girl should never be seen with a man who smokes cigarettes, but so few men smoke pipes.

A soap manufacturer is counsel of an Ohio regiment. The Mexicans will consider this an example of American brightness.

What a backward country China is! She has just ordered twenty-five aeroplanes to be used in carrying mail. Let's see—how many air mail routes are there in the U. S.?

Speaking of "humanity," as President Wilson so often does—PATRIOTIC MALE. I only regret that I have but one life to lose for humanity.

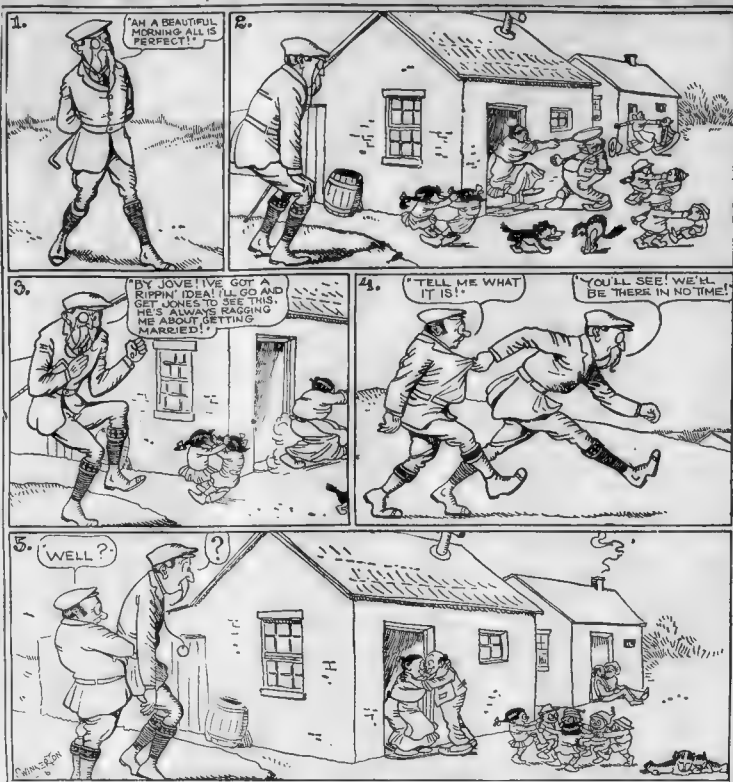
DANIEL WERNER: I was born a human; I live a human; I shall die a human.

Large newspaper intended to post reading the "Lines written on finding a robin's egg broken." At present prices any post could put more pep into "Lines written on finding a hen's egg broken in the ice box."

Mr. Batch

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By Jimmy Swinnerton



MAJESTIC Theatre

Tel. Oxford
4520

Four Performances Daily
BEGINNING TOMORROW NIGHT

"A smashing daring subject, done
in a smashing daring way."

—Victor Watson, in N. Y. AMERICAN

Sensational, powerful,
dignified, and a dis-
tinct revela-
tion to the
world.

Where are my Children?

Humanity's most power-
ful weapon against the
premeditated destruc-
tion of the unborn.
Played by a brilliant cast
headed by that distin-
guished actor,
MR. TYRONE POWER.



POPULAR PRICES:
25¢ and 50¢ For All
Performances

Four Performances Daily
Two in the afternoon, beginning at 2, and two in
the evening, beginning at 8.

Dr. C. H. Parkhurst, writing to Miss Jane
Addams, said:

"A very powerful and gripping
picture drama . . . prompt to
commend it . . . deals with a
most difficult matter."

Superior-General of Paollet Fathers John
J. Hughes said:

"A great and proper argument
for the good of humanity."

NO CHILDREN
Under 16 Years of Age
ADMITTED

NANTASKET BEACH

The Popular Sail; the Favorite Beach
SUNDAY AND THE FOURTH
BOATS EVERY THIRTY MINUTES
10:45 the last boat to Boston every day

PLYMOUTH BOAT Steamer

The All Day Sail on Protected Waters
The Entire South Shore Coast Line
View the Old Home of the Pilgrim Fathers
and Rare Display of Historical Relics
DO YOU KNOW

That the Plymouth Sail is the sail to take this year?

ASK THE MAN

That has been to PLYMOUTH BY BOAT this year. He will
say that he was extremely delighted with the whole trip. SOME
WILL TELL YOU THAT THEY HAVE BEEN THREE TIMES
AND INTEND TO GO REGULARLY EVERY WEEK. The re-
sults are the positive proof that this sail has met the demand
and is pleasing the public.

1916 UNIQUE AND POPULAR INNOVATIONS

Observation Dining Saloon

CHICKEN AND LOBSTER DINNER \$1.00
Victoria Reid Ladies' Orchestra. Instrumental and Vocal Solos
Staterooms Reserved.

A COMPLETE DAY VACATION IN NANTASKET, COMFORT
DAILY AT 10:00 A. M. ROUND TRIP \$10.00
ALL STEAMERS FROM ROWE'S WHARF

WALDRON'S CASINO
Boston's Magnificent
Burlesque Theatre
COLUMBIAS
and CASINO FAVORITES
FILMED BY
LEO STEVENS
and **AL MARTIN**
LADIES AT MATINEES 10 CENTS

FENWAY THEATRE
MASS. AVE. & BOYLSTON ST.
MON. TUE. WED.
ANITA STEWART
In "THE SPECTER"
CHARLIE CHAPLIN
In "THE FLOORWALKER"
BILLIE BURKE
In "THE BIRTH OF A NATION"
REX BRADSHAW
Production
"The Ne'er-Do-Well"
MUTT & JEFF
"THE NIGHT CLUB"
The Fenway Concert Orchestra,
Director, J. W. F. Feltus
TODAY AT 7:30
MARGUERITE SNOW
In "The Mystery of the Blue Room"

THIS WEEK PARK THEATRE
Positively the Highest Priced Program Ever Playing This Theatre
FIRST SHOWING IN THE
UNITED STATES
WILLIAM A. BRADY
In Association with the World
Film Corp. Presents
ALICE BRADY
—IN—
"La Boheme"
IN FIVE ACTS
Miss ALICE BRADY
will appear in person
MONDAY EVENING ONLY
and render selections from
"LA BOHEME"
MISS BILLIE BURKE
IN SEVENTH CHAPTER OF "GLORIA'S ROMANCE"
"Harvest of Sin"
ETHEL CLAYTON
SUNDAY
CONCERT
7:30 P. M. IN COLLEGE WIDOW

MODERN
BOTH BILLS AT EACH SHOW ALL WEEK
WILLIAM FOX Presents
WILLIAM FARNUM
In "The Man From Biller Gate"
MYRTLE STEEDMAN
In "The American Beauty"
EXCLUSIVE 1ST RUN MUTT & JEFF ANIMATED COMICS
TONIGHT FEATURE FILMS
VAUDEVILLE—MUSIC 10:30

LOEWS ST. JAMES
MONDAY—TUESDAY—WEDNESDAY
PRINCESS JUE QUON YAI
A Royal Prince Drama
HAZEL KIRKE TRIO
In a "Revue"
WILLIAM ZEE AND OTHERS
Entire Bill
In "The Mystery of the Blue Room"
MYRA CHANDLER THURS.
In "The Mystery of the Blue Room"
TODAY—QUALITY CONCERT—7 to 10:30

WORLD PICTURES
WILLIAM A. BRADY
In association with
WORLD FILM CORPORATION
PRESENT
THE FASCINATING
MISS ALICE BRADY
—AS—
"MIMI"
IN HENRY MURGER'S
FRENCH MASTERPIECE
LA VIE DE BOHEME
A Beautiful Love
Story of Bohemian Life
In Five Wonderful Acts
See It at Your Favorite Theatre
BRADY MADE

Today
BASS POINT
Opening Tomorrow Night
Afternoon 2:15. Night 8:15
A. M. Loomis Co. Presents
A Merry Musical Melange
THE BRIGHT LIGHTS OF BROADWAY
Pos. Little Song Hits
Last 10:00 to 11:30 P.
To. 10:00 to 11:30 P.
BASS POINT HOUSE
Pos. Little Song Hits
Last 10:00 to 11:30 P.
To. 10:00 to 11:30 P.
SUMMER THEATRE

B. KEITH'S
AMUSEMENT CENTRE OF BOSTON
COMMENTING MONDAY, JULY 3RD. TWICE DAILY, 2 AND 4:45
GRAND DOUBLE BILL
FIRST BOSTON APPEARANCE IN SEVERAL YEARS
LOUISE DRESSER
DIRECT FROM HER GREAT SUCCESS IN "HELLO, BROADWAY"
IN FOUR WEEKS
ASSISTED BY JAMES A. BYRNES
EXTRA FEATURE SPECIAL FOR THE CHILDREN
BERZAC'S CIRCUS
WONDERFULLY TRAINED PONIES AND THE
FAMOUS UNRIDABLE MULE
Dong Fung Gue & Haw
"CHILDREN OF CONFUCIUS"
Kenney & Holles
ORIGINAL COLLEGE BOYS
JOHN & MAE BURKE
IN "THE MAG-TIME SOLDIER"
Paul, Levan & Dobbs
TWIST, TURN AND FALLS
Adeline Francis
THE GRACIOUS GIRL
The Larneds
IN A NOVEL ACT
International News
WORLD NEWS IN MOTION
EXTRA FEATURE—AMERICAN GREATEST "FALSTAFF"
THOS. A. WISE
The Christmas Letter
BY NOT ATWELL
THIS IS THE PLAYLET THAT WON THE LAMP CLUB SILVER CUP
OFFERED FOR THE BEST SKETCH OF THE YEAR

LOEWS ORPHEUM
All Star Vaudeville Week
VALENTINE VOX
The Vaudeville Virtuoso
In the Latest Offering
DOT MARSHALL
The Ragtime Dynamo
HILL & ACKERMAN
Ambrose Punters
AND OTHER VAUDEVILLE FEATURES
PAUL DECKER & CO.
In the Comedy Playlet
"The Soldier"
BRADY & MAHONEY
In a Musical Variety
MAE MARSH
In "A Wild Girl of the Streets"
Carl Haul's Harmonica and Banjo Pipe Organ
ENTIRE BILL CHANGED THURSDAY
NEXT WEEK CHARLIE CHAPLIN IN "THE VAGABOND"
TONIGHT—SUPERIOR CONCERT—7 to 10:30

Summer Amusements

by F. J. McISAAC.

LOUISE
DRESSER
at BARKER'S



IDA GUTHRIE
AT THE VILLA NIPOLI.

BOSTON will be in the curious position this coming season of being interested in or connected with three opera companies, two of which won't play Boston at all and the third of which will come here for only a brief visit. The name "Boston" connected with an opera company means much everywhere but in Boston, apparently.

The Boston National Grand Opera Company, of which Max Rabino is the impresario, and of which Gay and Zanetti are said to be the chief owners, will come here for several weeks, but will spend most of its season in the West. The Boston English Grand Opera Company is the largest organization going out of Chicago next season. It is headed by Joseph Ebebach, of the old Savage opera fame.

The only one of the three which is actually owned in Boston won't play here at all. This is the Ellis Opera Company, which has been organized by Charles A. Ellis of Boston, manager of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. This troupe includes Geraldine Farrar, Emmy Destinn, Rita Furla, Helen Stanley, Lucia Muratore, Whitehill, Rottler, Louise Homer and Morgan Kinson. There will be an orchestra of sixty and a chorus of thirty, with a ballet of sixteen. Campaign, director of the Chicago company, has been engaged as conductor.

The troupe will give only two operas, "Carmen" and "Trovatore," and will tour only three weeks. The first performance will be given in Toledo October 16, and other performances will be given in Milwaukee, St. Paul, Omaha, Kansas City, Fort Worth, Tulsa, Okla., St. Louis and Cincinnati. Guarantees are offered by all places visited. It will be the first chance that the people of these mid-western towns will have had to hear Farrar, Destinn and Homer, and the financial success of the tour is assured before it begins. The season will go over in time for the artists to go back to the Metropolitan and Chicago companies, where they came from.

The most recent of producing firms, Corey, Williams & Ritter, has split before it has been in existence a whole season. John D. Williams has withdrawn.

The "Amber Empress" was the rock on which they split. As both Corey and Williams are former Boston men, and as "The Amber Empress" was to have opened the Colonial last week, there is much local interest in the smash-up.

According to Mr. Williams, "Justice" was produced against the wishes of Corey and Ritter, and Williams assumed all the risks and paid all the bills. It was a huge success. "Mavroument" was Corey's pet and it didn't go well. Mrs. Pike in "Erntwhile Susan" was a firm enterpriser which was successful. Williams was against the "Amber Empress" and when it was actually produced and was found to be too weak to bring to Boston, the firm reached the breaking point. The disruption is amicable, however, and the assets of the firm have been divided. Williams gets "Justice" and John Drew, while Corey takes "Erntwhile Susan" and each plans to continue producing. Ritter goes with Corey.

That very versatile young actress, Alice Brady, will appear at the Park Theatre tomorrow night in person during the performance of her picture, "La Vie de Boheme." Most motion picture actresses are dumb but Miss Brady is able to do more than walk upon the stage, grin and walk off. She proposes to sing one

or two of the arias from Puccini's "La Boheme" in order to intensify the atmosphere of the picture. Miss Brady began her stage career as a light opera singer. She toured with the De Wolf Hopper, Gilbert and Sullivan Barterale Company for several seasons and sang all the soprano parts. Her father, William A. Brady, has assumed control of the World Film Company and is now pushing the trade-mark, "Brady Made." Mrs. Brady (Grace George) is conducting her own theatre in New York with signal success, so that the Brady family is represented in opera, legitimate drama and motion pictures.

Manager Charles J. Rich of the Holles Street Theatre has been notified of the plans of the Chorus Frohman Company for the coming season. The most interesting announcement is that Madeleine Adams will appear in a new play by Sir

James Barrie, entitled "A Kiss for Cinderella." During the past season Miss Adams has been playing the "Little Minister" and will begin next season with it. The new play will be ready Christmas week.

Edith Barrymore will appear in a dual role in a brand new play, name and author not announced. William Gillette will recant his farewell and play a season of twenty weeks in a new play by an English author. Otis Skinner will be put out in a play of American life by Booth Tarkington, author of "The Man from Home." Planché Hales gets a new play by William Somerset Maugham. Ann Murdock will be starred in "Please Help Emily," a comedy by H. M. Herwood, which is presented by arrangement with Selwyn and company. Charles Cherry will be Miss Murdock's leading man. Margaret Anglin returns to the Frohman management in a play by William Somerset Maugham, entitled "Caroline." Froh-

man will make two productions in conjunction with David Belasco. Sanderson, Brian and Cawthra will continue in "Sybil."

The same of John Drew. Frohman's first and oldest star, does not appear in this list. The reason is that Drew will be managed during the coming season by John D. Williams.

Lawrence McCarthy, the veteran manager, will get back into the game this season with the Boston Opera House. He reports that four big attractions are booked. One of these is the New York Hippodrome show "Hip, Hip, Hoorsay!" Charles Dillon proposes to send that non-star musical comedy on tour. Bonita's Band, Joe Ballet and everything else which contributed to breaking the world's record for attendance during the past season.

It seems to be the thing to put on big feature pictures at the regular theatres during the summer season when the legitimate is packed away in cold storage. "Where Are My Children," which caused the Majestic to reopen tomorrow, is declared to be a very sensational film upon a subject that may be guessed from the

The Boston Opera House stage contains about 10,000 square feet. It is just about one-quarter the size of the New York Hippodrome stage, but quite large enough for any musical comedy that was ever hatched. The Hippodrome was built for gigantic spectacular features, and those who saw "Hip, Hip, Hoorsay!" in New York will discover that it can be given quite as well here, and the spoken dialogue will go infinitely better than it did in the vast caverns of the New York Hippodrome.

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SCENE FROM "HOW BRITAIN PREPARED" AT THE MAJESTIC.



VIOLA DANA
IN "THE FLOWER OF NO MAN'S LAND" AT THE BOSTON



SCENE FROM "WHERE ARE MY CHILDREN" AT THE MAJESTIC.

ALICE BRADY
"LA VIE DE BOHEME"
AT THE PARK.



WILLIAM FARNHAM
AT THE MAJESTIC.

SALLIS FIELDS
THE COMRADES

Big Fireworks on Fourth at the Braves Field

This display of fireworks at Braves Field on Tuesday evening will be practically the only big pyrotechnic display in Boston on the night of the Fourth, now that it has been definitely decided to omit the customary display on the Common and other municipal parks. Something over 1,500 worth of fireworks will be discharged at Braves Field during the two-hour program.

There will be fireworks of every variety. There will be a naval battle scene between two ships, introducing torpedoes and submarines as well. There will be a trained bear and his trainer, a flock of birds bathing in a fountain of silver fire, a bicycle race and a huge Uncle Sam.

The seating capacity of Braves Field is upwards of 40,000 persons but it is the expectation of the management that, with popular price of twenty-five and fifty cents, the capacity of Braves Field will be fully taxed.

The fireworks will be started at 8:15 o'clock. Beginning at 9:15 p. m. there will be a concert by Palladium's Military Band of fifty men.

It is reported that the Wilbur Theatre is to reopen for a season of Summer stock. Summer stock enterprises have been fairly successful in Boston, and the all-star stock at the Majestic two seasons ago did a remarkable business.

Last Pop Concert of Season

Symphony Hall will close its doors for the season next Saturday evening for on that night the last of the Pop Concerts of 1916 will be given. The members of the orchestra, will scatter for the summer in all directions to reassemble Monday morning, October 9 for the first symphony rehearsal of the season of 1916-17. The season of Pops now closing has been the most successful in the history of the season of 1915-16. A report sent at the hall showed that for the first weeks in which forty-two concerts were given, it was actually fourteen nights, and this number does not include the nights that were sold and gray and brilliant, or when it had rained during the day. The program for "Request" Night does not differ greatly from that of "Request" nights of past years, for the public that patronizes the Pops seems to be fairly agreed on the plans they like best.

Boston Girl Has Won Success

Francesca Rotoli, a Boston girl and daughter of the late Professor Augustus Rotoli of the New England Conservatory of Music, is back in Boston after a long and successful season in vaudeville. Miss Rotoli has for several seasons been identified with the legitimate stage and appeared in support of Mrs. Pike, Otis Skinner, Rose Stahl and other prominent stars. She deserted the drama, however, at the opening of the present season when she received an offer to join the ranks of the two-day and appeared as a singer with Helen Lockhart, a sister of Wilton and James Lockhart, in "Overtones," a dramatic playlet written by Alfred Gervase.



PHOTO © BY BERTHA PARK, LONDON.

Miss Joyce Barbour, "The Baby of the Gaiety," Who Is the Particular Delight of the Convalescent Officers and Soldiers.

ASTONISHMENT has been expressed by Americans, Frenchmen and other travellers at the extraordinary success and liveliness of London's theatrical productions given while England is plunged in the greatest war in history.

Paris closed its theatres and places of entertainment to a large extent when the war broke out, and although some of them have been reopened, amusements are far from being on the same scale as before.

Some Englishmen of prominence urged that the London theatres should be closed in deference to the colossal tragedy of the war, the widespread mourning and the necessity of national economy.

The theatre managers naturally opposed the suggestion, and a surprising number of public men, clergymen, psychologists and social reformers, supported them. It was argued that the many soldiers on leave or slightly wounded who thronged the streets needed light and pleasant entertainment appealing to the senses and emotions, in order to help them to recover or face the hardships of the trenches once more. The women and the non-combatant population were scarcely less in need of entertainment in order to enable them to bear the cruel anxieties of their lot.

Events seem to have fully justified those who supported the theatre. Light musical shows, with plenty of pretty girls in them, have been immensely popular with the returned soldiers, as well as with the rest of the population. Physicians have declared that many of the invalided soldiers have been saved from mental breakdown and insanity by the tonic effect of these entertainments.

As a result London this season has a whole crop of "war beauties," actresses who have risen to prominence in response to the needs of the soldiers. They are not only beauties, but they are all young, charming, full of the joy of life, made to banish thoughts of death and suffering from those who look upon them.

The theatres always contain a large proportion of convalescent and slightly wounded officers and soldiers, and one can see them grow stronger and livelier under the tonic influence of beauty.

Conspicuous among the "war beauties" are Miss Adrah Fair, a Kentuckian by birth; Miss Joyce Barbour, "the Baby of the Gaiety"; Miss Cicely Eldon, Madge Saunders, Julia James, also an American, and Alice Kellam. They are all in "To-night's the Night" at the Gaiety Theatre. Then there are Peggy Kurton and Kitty Mason, both in "Mr. Manhattan," an American production that is cheering up London. Miss Pat O'Malley, daughter of an Irish chieftain, The O'Malley, is another favorite beauty.

Serious plays are not wanted. What the soldiers and the people want are music, dancing—and beauty. The Russian dancers have been immensely popular. French performers are enthusiastically received. The semi-humorous explanation is given that it is necessary for the English to familiarize themselves with French in order to co-operate more effectively with their allies in the field.

For instance, there was a hodge-podge at the Garrick Theatre with the peculiarly French title, "V a d' jolies femmes." This means literally "There are some pretty women," but the phrase has an indescribably Parisian twist.

Professor C. Darwin Bessley, of the University of London, well known as a psychologist, has made this interesting comment on the current shows:

"The emotional activities of an individual must have an outlet. This may be found in music, social intercourse and dramatic entertainments. If an adequate emotional outlet is not given, there will be an increase of mental derangement and insanity. The relief must be suited to the strength and character of the emotions. We are now facing the greatest struggle our race has ever known. To meet it in gloomy silence would be to invite insanity. Therefore we must have gay, sparkling, pretty girls, brightly dressed, lively music and fantastic dancing."

War Beauties for War Weary Soldiers



PHOTO © BY FOULSHAM & SANFIELD, LONDON.

Pretty Peggy Kurton, Who Is Consoling War-Weary Britons in Musical Comedy.

On the Left, Miss Madge Saunders as "June" Singing a Little Tune, and Below Her Miss Adrah Fair, a Kentucky Girl at the Gaiety.



© BERTHA PARK, LONDON.



PHOTO © BY BERTHA PARK, LONDON.

Miss Cicely Eldon, Who Makes the Soldiers Forget Their Sufferings by Her Charm.

NEW VIOLETTES ALL OVER THE WORLD

Making an AUTOMOBILE ADD TEN YEARS TO YOUR LIFE

THE experimental stage in automobile manufacture is past. The modern machine is as highly perfected that the various accidents and breakdowns so common a few years ago are now heard of chiefly in the humorist's columns.

As a natural consequence, the automobile, at one time confined to daring youths of sporting instincts and business men who saw its economic possibilities, has now become an important factor in the family health. It means fresh air, sun, wind, tan and red blood. It is producing brighter-eyed, more vigorous bodied and robust people.

If you are a city dweller, recommends a writer in Good Health, get the habit of riding to and from the office in your machine. It will do you an immeasurable amount of good to get out of the stuffy and crowded trolley cars. The daily trip to and from business will no longer be a nightmare of clanging street car gongs, rattling wagons, yelling teamsters and all the other nerve-racking noises of congested "conglomerations."

In your car you can ride through parks, boulevards

and quiet streets. You will be out in the sunshine and fresh air. Every trip will be a pleasure and as a consequence, you will be in better health and a better business man.

The close confinement and long office hours of the modern business and professional man overtax the brain and nervous system, and, if not offset by some outdoor recreation, will ultimately produce neuroticism.

The daily outing in the auto, office perplexities and cares forgotten, under the mental tonic of new scenery and environment, and stimulated by the fresh, country air—this is an ideal recreation. It will consider its adaptability to our time and habits. The vigor and energy with which one returns to the daily routine after even an hour of such recreation needs to be experienced in order to be fully appreciated.

It is difficult to say exactly how many years an automobile adds to a man's life, but ten years would not be too great an estimate. Figures prepared by the census bureau show in a striking manner the decrease in our death-rate since the automobile came into existence. We cannot, of course, give all the credit to the motor car—all we must not ignore the fact that it has played its part in helping us to live longer.

When riding in your car, go at a moderate rate of speed at a rather sharp clip, if that pleases you more—but do not indulge in speeding and scorching. An excessive rate of speed creates a condition of high nervous tension which makes relaxation impossible and decreases the good gained from the outdoor excursion. Speeding also has a tendency to arch the body forward, which flattens the chest, rounds the shoulders and compresses the viscera.

The importance of correct posture while riding cannot be over-emphasized. Both passengers and driver should pay special attention to this, since the muscular support of the abdominal organs becomes weakened



"The Motorist's Eyes Must Be Carefully Protected Not Only From the Force of the Wind But From Flying Particles of Dirt and Small Insects."

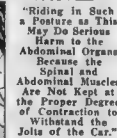
by wrong sitting positions. The jolting of the car over rough places, for instance, may tend to produce spasms of the stomach if the spinal and abdominal muscles are not kept at the proper degree of contraction.

The eyes of the motorist must always be carefully protected, as the force with which small insects and particles are sometimes hurled against the cornea is likely to cause considerable damage to the delicate tissues, possibly leaving



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in cold water wrapped about the part. It should then be exposed to a current of air, which will counteract any inflammation.

Burns that destroy the epidermis and expose the underlying tissues are likely to become infected. On this account the automobilist should provide himself with a tube of carbolic vaseline as a protective application for severe burns or abrasions.

In cranking the engine, the cylinder frequently backfires, and if considerable care is not exercised the arm may be fractured. Always be sure that the throttle and spark are properly adjusted before attempting to crank the machine.

In case of sprain or fracture care must be taken not to make the injury worse by improper handling. A fractured limb should be bandaged with the utmost care in order to prevent displacing the fragments of bone.

Cloths wrung out of cold water are an excellent means of keeping down inflammation until a physician's aid can be secured.

Take frequent short trips into the country. For Sundays and holidays plan picnic excursions. Pack a basket lunch and have your dinner under a shady tree by the roadside or in some cool spot on a river bank.

The brisk ride will be handled with the utmost care in order to prevent displacing the fragments of bone. Cloths wrung out of cold water are an excellent means of keeping down inflammation until a physician's aid can be secured.

There is no more beautiful way of spending a Summer vacation than taking a cross-country auto trip. With over 3,000,000 miles of improved highways in this country and good hotels there no longer need be any fear that such a trip will involve serious obstacles or discomforts.

Many specialists in the treatment of nervous diseases are united in arguing that a long motor trip is one of the best remedies that can be prescribed for men and women who have been down from too close confinement to indoor work.

How GREEN HELMETS HELP ENGLAND Rule Egypt

SUPERSTITION may conveniently be said to be the result of mistaken explanations of accurate observed facts, and in this way the most wonderful legends may arise. Such is the case in modern Egypt today with regard to the British and their position in the land. The legend about this, which is common among the Egyptians, runs as follows:

The English are Christians, but are not the same as other Christians, in that they are the Beni Koreish, the tribe of the Prophet himself, and are therefore, they are called Beni Koreish. It is proved by the fact that every (1) Englishman wears a piece of green in his hat, just as the Beni Koreish wear a green turban. If the green is not visible it does not matter, one would be certain to find it hidden away in the folds of the turban.

In the time of the Prophet the Beni Koreish were obstinate and refused to believe, in spite of manifold signs. This led to end-

less fighting and trouble, and at last they went away northwards to Syria, and were lost to the Mohammedan world. Presumably they travelled far and reached England, but history does not relate this; it passes direct to the fact that after some twelve hundred years the Beni Koreish have returned to Egypt in the guise of English, "who ride kings of the earth."

The good Muslim of the villages, is pleased to note that in the

course of ages the Beni Koreish have so far mended their ways as to become Christians, and he realizes that in the next world these Beni Koreish will become Mohammedans of much honor.

The underlying facts of this legend are that the English Christians are by the will of Allah in authority over the true believers; that the English very commonly wear a green lining to the brim of their sun helmets; and that green is the sacred color of Mohammedanism and is affected by the Beni Koreish of the Prophet.

On this basis of fact the mistaken structure is built up. Important country—Egypt does not know that the green is worn as a vestal color to the eyes in the glare of the sunlight, nor does it know that other European races are at liberty to wear it if they choose. In fact, many Egyptians declare that so Frenchman, no German, no Italian, and no Greek was allowed to wear the sacred green.

The story is interesting as evidencing the steps in the growth of a modern legend, the necessity for which was occasioned by a state of affairs contrary to that which preconceived ideas demanded. But besides being of scientific interest, it is also of considerable political importance, for it is a religious animosity against the British in Egypt; and if anyone even questions the British position in Egypt, he always is silenced by an appeal to it.

Another thing which the fellow-asia say of the British presence in Egypt is not so flattering, for they say that the "fish brought them." The fish is the wind that brings the locusts, and the connection is that just as the locusts come from the sea, so do the British come up out of space, so one knowing their home.

The light of the future is a result of his long study of the production of light by fireflies and certain animals and fishes, and of the production of electric shocks by fishes and one species of mollusc.

He has found seven species of fish that give forth electric shocks. These shocks vary in strength from the live-wire shock of the common skate of the Atlantic Coast, to the powerful shock of the torpedo ray and the 400-volt current of the electric eels of South American rivers. Shortly he expects to demonstrate that the electric eels in the fish really are little batteries of the highest efficiency and are operated on principles well known to science.

Certain fish direct the electric current in certain directions, some up and down, some backward and the others forward. Catfish found in the Congo in Africa are the only ones of their species to produce electricity, and the shock they give is very strong. Two placed in a tank will manoeuvre for hours to get a position in which they can direct the strongest possible current at the other, and eventually one kills the other.

The different kinds of electric fish use their power first of all for stunning or paralyzing their enemies and for killing or stunning fish which they wish to catch for food. Some of them probably use it for the purpose of signalling to each other. Just how they do this and to what extent they can signal remains to be determined.

Why Science Believes That MOTORING Is Doing Much to LOWER THE DEATH RATE

By wrong sitting positions. The jolting of the car over rough places, for instance, may tend to produce spasms of the stomach if the spinal and abdominal muscles are not kept at the proper degree of contraction.

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FITTING MEN Instead of FIRING

WHEN a man finds that the sleeves of his new coat are a trifle too long, he may do one of two things—buy a new coat or have the sleeves shortened. There is little doubt that he would choose the latter. Yet until recently, if a workman in a factory failed in some small particular, he was promptly discharged and replaced with a new one.

In coming to be recognized, in the modern programs of handling men, that in many cases fitting an unsatisfactory man to his job is cheaper and better than firing him. This means that the boss who is still in handling his men—always an asset in any business—is today an imperative necessity. If we are to "fit" instead of "fire," we must have expert fitters—men to know how the fitting can best be done, whether by instruction, argument, reproach, or simply by "watchful waiting."

Employers are coming to realize that, even if no other motive were involved, it costs money to break in new workers. More attention than ever before is being paid to the hiring of men, in order to secure those adapted to the work, that the waste of misfits may be avoided. Similarly, "firing" is not the right affair that it was once supposed to be, says a writer in *Factory*.

Modern efficiency believes in curing faults, if possible. In teaching those who are teachable; in transferring from one kind of work to another until the round peg fits the round hole. "Firing" is regarded as a last resort, reserved for certain flagrant sins, or incompetence that has persisted through numerous opportunities.

This means that more attention than before is being given to the personal side of industrial discipline.

The economic advantage of the new method is easy to recognize, if not to figure in dollars and cents. In general, it may be said that the new type of discipline is based on the "rule of reason" to a greater extent than in any previous system. Once military discipline, with no explanations and no room for questions, was favored. If the individual did not give his best work under this system, that was supposed to be the individual's loss. The loss in shop-efficiency was not considered.

There are workers who still prefer that form; they have no desire to reason why; there but to do or be fired. As a rule, they are the ones who like to avoid responsibility. Suggestions for improved methods are not likely to come from them.

The best worker is pretty certain to be the one who appreciates a knowledge of the reasons for any deviation from routine-methods. A straight appeal to reason may even correct a fault that could be more easily yield in no other way. But it must be a reason that in the mind of the worker is not trivial, and one that comes within the range of his own point of view.

It makes little difference in what department of work a principle of management be found; it can be adapted to any other where similar conditions of humanity prevail. For men are much the same whether employed in factory or in office, and the appeal which moves one will almost inevitably move the other.

Perhaps the most common of faults among workers is the lack of ambition. This may show itself in many ways, but always the trouble resolves itself into a finding fault with interest in the work. The science of management has absolutely reversed the old practice in dealing with this faulting.

YOU MIGHT TRY—

A Remedy for Burns.

Cover a soft cloth with a thick layer of scraped raw potato (Irish) and apply to the burned part. The potato should be renewed so as to keep moist.

Purifying a Sponge.

By rubbing a fresh lemon thoroughly into a soiled sponge and then rinsing several times, the sponge can be made as sweet as a new one.

FIREFLIES Give PERFECT LIGHT

THAT within fifty or one hundred years science will be able to produce by chemical means a light more nearly perfect than any we have today is the firm belief of Professor Ulric Dahlgren of Princeton University.

With the proper substance at hand, he declares, we can produce light simply by exposing it to oxygen or to the air. And this light will be almost absolutely cold, being 99 per cent light and only 1 per cent heat.

The substance which will enable science to make this wonderful advance will probably prove to be what is known as luciferine. This is what fills the tiny cells in the firefly's body and makes them give forth light when minute currents of air are forced over them from the insect's lungs. The light furnished by the firefly is the most nearly perfect known. It is also the cheapest for the reason that it shows the least deterioration of the substance giving it forth.

Professor Dahlgren and other scientists are now striving to find out what the chemical composition of luciferine is. They feel sure that it is chemical and not organic or protoid.

When they succeed in solving this problem luciferine will take the place of electricity as the world's source of light. What a saving this will mean can be seen from the fact that electricity, the most perfect form of light commercially possible, gives only 15 per cent of its energy as light.

Professor Dahlgren's interesting prophecies about

BANANAS Are BEST When BLACK

It is a mistake to eat bananas raw and while their skins are yellow as most of us do. Because bananas come to this country green, and are then kept in a fairly warm place until they turn yellow. It is generally assumed that when they are yellow they are ripe and ready to eat. But this is by no means the case.

The ripening process is not completed and the banana is not really fit to eat until the skin has turned entirely dark all over and no yellow can be seen on it. Then the banana is in prime eating condition and is far more easily digested than when eaten while yellow and really only half ripe.

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MEN'S HATS Should be MADE TO MEASURE

MEN'S HATS should be made to measure, it is a truism, and it is a truism that the hat increases the growth. If it does, it must be a very limited increase. The real cause of baldness in men, according to those who have carefully studied the subject, are the hats they wear. Women also wear hats, but their hair is fastened to their hair and do not grip the head.

The tight-fitting hats men wear interfere with the nourishment of the roots of the hair. They compress certain arteries, veins and nerves, with the result that the hair is retarded in its growth. The main vessels carrying nourishment to the roots of the hair are in front of the ears on the under side of the skin, and are easily compressed between the skin and the skull.

Baldness usually begins at the summit of the crown toward the back part, at the distant and weak part of the vessels furnishing the circulation. In such cases, the pressure has been on the vessels on the side of the head.

Sometimes the baldness begins above the forehead and is the high forehead type of baldness. In these cases the pressure has been upon the vessels in the forehead. Sometimes the bald is bald down the back where the pressure has been upon the vessels in the back. When the head is completely bald, it is not the hair that has been on the entire vascular supply of the scalp.

The extent and position of the bald spot depend on the shape of the head which may be inherited from father to son. This is the part heredity plays in baldness, and it is the only part.

Why So FEW WOMEN STAMMER

HAVE you ever met a woman who stammers? If you have, you are a very unusual person. Stammering is extremely rare among women. In most cases the reason why a man stutters is due to his nervousness or self-consciousness. He thinks he is going to stammer and that makes him do it.

Women suffer far less from self-consciousness than men, and that is why they so seldom stammer. If they do, it is usually because of a nervous attack or a sudden change in the pressure of the vessels furnishing the circulation. In such cases, the pressure has been on the vessels on the side of the head.

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Why We Ought to Raise Bigger Venus Crops



A Dress That Mrs. Venus de Milo Would Probably Pick Out—and How She Would Look in It. The Light Hip Draperies with Puffed Effects and Full Skirts That Make Her Heavy Outlines More Gracful. Between the Two Types of Dresses Is the Torso of the Venus de Milo for Purpose of Comparison.

How the Venus de Milo, Mr. Fisher Thinks, Would NOT Dress To-day—the Full, Heavy Hip Draperies That Accentuate the Fullness of Her Classic Figure.

College Girl Efforts to Attain the Classic Standard Explained by Harrison Fisher, the Distinguished American Illustrator, Who Also Describes How Mrs. Venus de Milo Would Dress To-day



Miss Emily Illingsworth, Another American Girl, Whose Measurements, While Larger Than Those of the Venus de Milo, Are Exactly in Proportion.

By Harrison Fisher

It is a good sign, one that every artist will welcome, that a bigger crop of American Venuses has grown up this year. We hear of the Wellesley College comely girl who lacks but a few inches of Venus perfection. Swarthmore College also makes an experiment with satisfactory results. Swarthmore College hearing Wellesley by a matter of two inches nearer perfection.

At Crowwood Park, N. Y., a handsome young woman of twenty-one, Irene Kelyack, proves herself a close imitation of the great Venus de Milo. Miss Peg Raymond, a New York Venus, attributes her physical perfections largely to having a sensible mother who makes her exercise enough and will not allow her to eat too much.

Miss Emily Illingsworth has been discovered as the possessor of a nearly perfectly developed figure. Miss Josephine Haddleton, in Greek robes, looks like a laughing Venus de Milo, whose arms have been restored.

But not all the Venuses are Eastern ones. Miss Nina Stirling has been found in Houston, Texas. It has been claimed for her that she is the most beautifully formed American woman.

This sudden outbreak of American Venuses in various parts of the United States is not an accident. It is a sign of the times, a most significant one. It points to our coming freedom from the rainy of fashions. It means that our women are preparing a declaration of independence from the rule of Mode.

Why does every artist stand, mentally hot off, before the beautiful statue Venus de Milo in the Louvre, in spirit and attitude as reverent as the faithful Mohammedan, his face turned toward Mecca?

It is not alone because of the harmony of her figure, the measurements of which are a too oft told tale. I won't bore you by repeating them. Her beauty consists largely in the splendid poise of her figure. The way the figure is balanced indicates absolute health, perfect functioning of the organs. The poise of her head is exquisite, so strong, so free. The expression of her face is rapt, as though she were looking a long way off at something that entranced her soul. If I were to summarize the universal charm of the Venus de Milo, I should say it is not in perfection of figure, not in natural beauty, but in spiritual poise, which Miss Beatrice Sinclair depicts.

The American Venuses are practically a unit in their rules of living. They supply all the common sense that has seemed to be missing from the foolish young women who ape the monstruosities of the fashion pictures. No one has been so over built as the dressmakers and the fashion artists have built these men and women. Look a couple of yards long, a short waist, arms disproportionate to the length of the waist, a neck as long as that of a goose and hands twisted into no living persons take, or, having taken, hold!

The fashion kings have made the men as absurd as the women, with legs nearly to their necks. This is all done for a purpose. These impossible figures show off clothes as they are designed. That no man or woman be constructed to look as these fashion plates do is a fact apparently overlooked or scorned by designers and their Boswells, the fashion artists.

The American Venuses who are springing up as unexpectedly and delightfully at different points in the United States as Aphrodite sprang out of the sea, are performing a great service to their age and country. They are making the Venus de Milo fashionable. Once her exquisite proportions are made the fashions the dress-makers must right-about-face and change their costume-making to fit the new figure.

The new fashions, allowing breadth to the figure as well as height, are traceable to new ideals of feminine beauty, or rather they are new-old ideals, as the New Thought is the ancient thought of the Stoics applied to modern conditions. The bust has reappeared. A woman is no longer ashamed of her hips. The silly hobble skirt has gone, I hope, forever. In its place is the full skirt which allows a woman to take a step as long as nature intended that she should. I see in these present fashions a new age of dress in women. It is the beginning of an era of common sense in apparel.

If a woman is built on ample lines, she need no longer starve herself, nor seek to change her curving silhouette into a thing of straight lines. She has only to study the fine art of adaptation. The large woman need never look larger than she is if she will study the science of color. I agree with Albert Malin, who recently said in an article published in this newspaper: "White is something a stout woman has always felt she could never wear. But it is quite possible for her if her gowns are designed on the proper lines."

Women of the new figure may take heart of comfort. If they are stout, the Venus de Milo was stout. Let us consider that the Venus de Milo might be coming have worn. I am sure that the curving matron herself by so fine a balance would have enjoyed an exquisite color sense.

It is an ungrateful enough to say, is singularly lacking in the majority of women.

They are acquainted with the three primary colors—yellow, red, and blue—but they understand practically nothing about the secondary and tertiary shades which are formed from a union or a modification of the primary colors.

Any woman can study the union of colors, learning which increase or diminish her apparent weight. She can do this by consulting some artist friend, or by looking up the authorities on color in the public library. A few hours thus spent will be invaluable. The study of lines, if she have not the innate sense of them, is only second in importance. If the Venus de Milo were living she would never draw in the draperies about her hips, to accentuate them. She would wear draperies of soft stuff loosely arranged about her hips. She would try to avoid horizontal lines, but if this were not always possible, the horizontal lines could have a downward curve.

It would be part of the wisdom of the Venus de Milo, who, it is my conviction, was wise as well as beautiful, that cloth arranged in points upon her hips would seem to reduce their size instead of adding to them. But she would know that she should choose for these points soft instead of heavy fabrics. She would know that the draperies should be carried below the hip line. The Venus de Milo would know and would supply the knowledge that pointed effects are desirable and as beautiful in dress as in Gothic architecture.

I welcome the era of the Venus de Milo. I am glad the stout woman is again the fashion, for it is the beginning of an epoch of good taste.

Miss Peg Raymond, a New York Girl Whose Measurements Correspond to Those of the Famous Statue. And above, Miss Beatrice Sinclair in an interesting Pose as the Figurehead of a Ship. Miss Sinclair is the English Beauty Whose Measurements Most Conform to Those of Venus de Milo.

©CLARE HARRIS, LONDON.

Spring Housecleaning Our Wild Animals

**Manicuring the Elephants,
Exploring the Throat
of the Hippo,
Inspecting the Teeth
of the Lions and
Tigers, Are Some
of the Features of
the Yearly Over-
hauling at the Zoos**

JUST about this time every year the animals in every big zoo are given their annual overhauling. While practically every day is "cleanup" day in a well-endowed zoo as far as the cages are concerned, the animals themselves are left pretty much alone as a general rule.

It is necessary, however, at periodic intervals to take an inventory of the zoo's inmates, to inspect each one individually and to do such repair work as conditions may seem to indicate. A little dentistry here and a little chiropody there may avert a lot of trouble, while a slight surgical operation on this or that animal may be the means of saving the life of a valuable specimen or at least of relieving it of a lot of pain. For this reason, animal experts make a careful examination of a great many of the zoo's tenants at this time of year and the pictures on this page show the kind of overhauling some of the animals receive.

The elephants suffer from corns. Every six months they need a chiropodist. Considering the enormous weight elephants' feet are called upon to support, corns would seem to be the least

affliction they might be expected to suffer from. Fallen arches and broken down insteps would be more reasonably expected—if arches and insteps happen to form a part of elephants' anatomy.

As a matter of fact, however, corns and rough hoof edges are the principal afflictions which the zoo elephants endure, and to relieve these is one of the objects of the semi-annual visits of the animal-chiropodist.

It is not a very delicate operation—chiropodying an elephant. Those little curved cuticle scissors which one associates with chiropodists and manicures form no part of the equipment of the chiropodist to his majesty the elephant. Instead, a mallet and cold chisel and a 15-inch file are called upon to do the job. Incidentally it might be mentioned that chiropodying the elephant is probably the biggest job of its kind chiropody is called upon to do. It takes a skilled worker working four or five hours a day exactly ten days to complete the operation.

The elephants take kindly to the ministrations of the chiropodist. They are sometimes attended to while in a standing position, their feet being placed one at a time on a block provided for the purpose, but more frequently they assume the position of the animal shown in the photograph.

The hippopotamus may easily catch cold. When the weather begins to get warm the hippo becomes restless and the keepers usually let him into the

PHOTO © INTERNATIONAL FILM SERVICE.



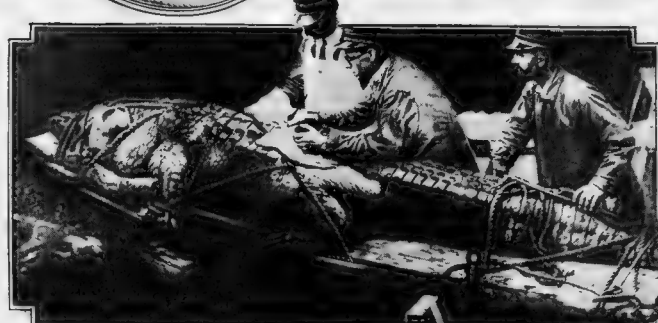
Manicuring the Hoofs of a Big Elephant is One of the Features of the Annual "Housecleaning" to Which the Animals Are Subjected.

corral. The big creature soon gets tired of promenading around and is then apt to lie down for too long on a piece of damp ground and contract a severe sore throat as a result. At this time of year, therefore, the hippos are politely requested to open their mouths and expose their throats and say "ah, ah" once or twice while the animal-doctor searches the broad expanses for affected areas. A "spot" on a hippo's throat is a ten-acre lot compared with the usual spot on a human tonsil, and heroic treatment is required. If conditions require the swabbing of the animal's throat, the antiseptic solution is mixed in a jar and a mop is used to do the swabbing.

One of the principal objects of the annual exploration of the hippo's huge mouth, however, is to ascertain the condition of his teeth and gums. Sometimes an inflamed ulcer is discovered and prompt treatment is then of the utmost importance. The photograph at the top of this page shows "Dick" Richards, the head-keeper of the hippos at the Bronx Zoo, examining an ulcerated tooth in the back of the creature's lower jaw—or, rather, it shows as much of "Dick" Richards as is not actually engaged in the work of exploration. It requires a good deal of courage to do this work, as the picture, as the alighted ab-



One of the most difficult animals to minister to is the lion. By means of ropes and chains, however, expert animal men succeed in getting these powerful brutes under control long enough to operate on them.



Performing a Slight Operation on a Huge Crocodile. The Animal Is Lashed to an Improvised Operating Table, But Is Also Under the Influence of an Anesthetic.

"Dick" Richards, keeper of the hippos at the Bronx Zoo, New York, examining an ulcerated tooth in the creature's lower jaw.

underlook to remove Selma, a twenty-two foot python, from its cage so that the perfectly realistic jungle scene painted on the back ground might be freshened up a little. Selma was asleep when the raid was contemplated and it was a simple matter to throw a noose over her neck. Several other hippos were thrown around the reptile's sleeping form. Then Dittmars and his twelve assistants started to pull. That woke the

python and he went sprawling in twelve different directions. The keepers pulled themselves together and then commenced to pull the snake apart, or at least, that is what it looked like to half a dozen observers who watched the proceedings. After two hours or hard work the python was forcibly removed from its cage to another one about one hundred and fifty feet away.

Struggles with pythons are not unfamiliar to Mr. Dittmars and his doughty assistants, as these reptiles have a pronounced habit of trying to starve them selves. After a good meal a python can worry along for three or four months without another morsel, but very frequently three or four months pass and still these reptiles, to show their utter disgust with prevailing conditions, will "fast" to answer the dinner bell.

In such a case forcibly feeding like that to which the recalcitrant subcaptives were subjected in England is resorted to. A dozen men or more are required for this operation, the python being forcibly straightened out while freshly killed rabbits and other delicacies dear to the heart of the reptile are fed to it a stick and rammer. Pythons have been fed at both the Bronx and the Central Park Zoos on many occasions. Such a meal seems to be just as sustaining as those voluntarily taken by the python, for it keeps him in condition for five or six months.

The work of overhauling the dangerous animals of the Zoo is, of course, extremely hazardous, but accidents are comparatively rare. This is because most of the keepers employed in the metropolitan zoos are trained animal men who are familiar with the propensities of their charges and know just how to handle them. "Safety first" is the rule invariably followed in these cases, because it is realized that while a live animal specimen is usually worth more than a dead one, a dead keeper isn't worth a cent.

Does Sentiment Hinder Human Progress?

Madame de St. Point's Bold Argument that the Supercivilized Races Waste Their Minds and Energies in Sentimental Love and Sickly Sympathies, While Neglecting the World's Real Work

By **Mme. Valentine de St. Point**
The Distinguished Parisian Poetess and
Granddaughter of the Great Lamartine.

AMONG opulent nations, as among opulent individuals, sentimentality creeps in, establishes itself and finally reigns as a tyrant. It controls everything and all forms of thought and life are subservient to it.

Among nations in process of formation, society, which is beginning to form itself into an organic whole, has not the leisure to think of its weak brothers and sisters. It is only concerned with strong individuals, capable of sharing in the collective tasks. Similarly, there is no room for sentimentality in a hard, poor family which struggles to obtain food for its children. No one has the time to think of sentimentality.

An individual who has hard work to make his living needs all his faculties to secure a bare existence. He has no time to be sentimental.

Sentimentality is a luxury. It uses up time and occupies the mind. As soon as a civilized society is established as soon as it has accumulated resources and wealth, and is possessed of cultivation and leisure, it begins to think of the unfortunate. It encourages useless persons and institutions which can bring it no return. It prolongs the existence of the weak.

In a well-to-do family of small size, free from the urgent cares which absorb the strength of the less fortunate, parents spend their leisure in foolish tendernesses lavished upon their few children, which become still more exaggerated in the case of an only child.

A person who is saved by his family from all the cares of life, or who is assured by birth of an income, can abandon himself to a debauch of sentimentality which entirely fills his mind and charms his leisure. We do not pay sufficient heed to the effects of this overindulgent and intoxicating sentimentality. Those who are in a position to indulge in it are bewitched by it, become intoxicated with it, and do not think what may be the reactions of the enchanting potion.

They make a grave mistake. Sentimental questions fully as much as economic questions have their effects upon society and upon the race. Surely, if very slowly, through many generations, the rate it or drowns it.

The time has now come to speak against the weakening effects of sentimentality in France and other civilized nations, because we must check its disastrous effects before it is too late.

I affirm that the passion of the couple absorbed in love of one another, the tenderness of the family, the customary forms of charity are weakening in the highest degree to society. Sometimes they are even degrading. The passion of lovers, in its dithyrambic and totally artificial manifestations, usually nourished by a demoralizing pseudo-romantic literature, in its high degree harmful. A period in which sentimentality has dominated literature has always been



Brutus, the Roman Consul, condemning his own sons to death. A striking example of the old Roman devotion to duty and lack of sentimentality that made Rome the greatest power in the world. From the painting by Leithers in the Louvre.

Mrs. Ida Sniffen Rogers, recently acquitted of the murder of her two children, who was the object of a remarkable demonstration of American sentimentality such as Madame de St. Point condemns.

marked by great social evils.

Passion is a gentle madness or a dangerous madness, according to the temperment. In the dangerous form people soon become involved in tragedy. The irresponsibility of such a passionate being has been recognized by the law of France, for when he commits a crime we treat him as irresponsible and most frequently acquit him. Justice, it is well known, are full of indulgence to crimes of passion. Thus the law itself has been corrupted by sentimentality.

Passion and madness are synonymous. The passion of love is weakening in every way. When it is gentle it puts a man's energies to sleep and fills his mind with childish dreams. The desire for peaceful happiness takes the place of the struggle for higher things, for greatness. It fools men, makes them womanish, makes them passive and enervates them. It is sterile.

When passion is violent, sweeping away all morality, all conscience, founded upon an impulse which makes all self-control impossible, it blinds the mind and unchains the instincts. It incites to crime. It is destructive. Destructive for the victim, destructive for him who obeys it, because it lowers him to the level of the brute beast. In fact, the passion of lovers is never the creator of a great and enduring work.

If, sometimes, a man, in order to succeed in love, creates a work of art, it will always be a work of limited value, because it has not been created for itself alone, with the pure and sustained love that a great work requires. Great works are always the creation of those who have not allowed themselves to be distracted by weakening sentimentality.

Family tenderness is wrong, for many reasons, and principally because it prepares the way for amorous sentimentality.

The child has no need to be dandied in infancy nor to be treated with moral tenderness in later life. Too often the parents create caprices in a child, give way to him, attach too much importance to his little person, and make a



Orpheus killed by the women of Thrace, who were enraged because he spent his life mourning his lost Eurydice and neglected them. An early example of excessive sentimentality punished. From the painting by Emile Levy.

great fuss over his foolish sayings.

All this prevents the child from developing a mind and conscience of his own. It gives him false ideas about his rights. By not teaching him his duties the parents make of him an irresponsible, foolish being, ruled by his nerves and not by his reason. They make him an individual and social nullity before he has time to think of the problems of life for himself. Such parental tenderness is a crime against the child and against society.

If a child is to grow up into a capable man, he must have sustained energy, a respect for his own possibilities, an accurate understanding of the responsibility of the educator and his own rights. But never should he be made the object of uncontrolled tenderness, which distracts and enervates the little victim, destroying his personal force at the threshold of life. Such tenderness un-

A Sing Sing life prisoner in his cell decorated with gifts from admiring women. Mme. de St. Point suggests they are neglecting their families and duties.

place and will never advance to only a useless waste of one's strength. We waste our strength and charity on accidents in jail when honest men are unable to find the work which could benefit themselves and society.

There is always an opportunity for the use of all one's strength. If we had not been in the habit of wasting our strength so much, the great human work begun at the dawn of humanity would have been much farther advanced than it is now.

There are in every modern society a great many useless people who will always be useless. By useless effort to help these useless people we allow many beings of social value to perish, when a momentary weakness has placed in the position where a little help would have saved them. People of the latter class make no appeal to social charity, and no one thinks of looking for them.

The benefactions of the rich always go to certain organizations recognized by the powers, public or social. Bureaus of charity with few are cluttered up with people who could make a good enough living by their own exertions, if it were not for their idleness and their certainty of obtaining free help. Our social charity is an encouragement to mendacity in its forms, and mendacity is the lowest vice in existence.

Mendacity, whether it displays itself before the passerby in the street or batters upon social charity, in this worst form of mendacity, it means hypocrisy, an appeal for pity, the attitude of the

**Is It True That—
"Parental Tenderness is a Crime Against the Child and Against Society—"**

"Mercy for the Law-breaker is an Injustice to Honest Men—"

"Our True Social Duty is Not to Help the Weak But to Perpetuate the Strong—"

"The Charities of the Rich Are a Sentimental Debauch—"

"Sentimentality is a Luxury that Weakens the Mind—"

"Love is Only a Madness that Destroys Constructive Energy and Will."

There is, in fact, every feature of mendacity is hateful. It is of no use to suppress begging in the streets if we permit it to be cultivated by social charitable organizations.

Our true social duty is not to help the miserable beings who slavishly display their miseries, unless it be to furnish them with hard work. First of all we should seek out and help the worthy capable people who have been temporarily reduced to distress by some accident. To these should be given immediate care and help, which would enable them to get on their feet and continue their work. In fact, we should think less of helping the dregs of society and more of helping the good people who are in need of need of resources. Society would receive back the help given to these good people and the community would benefit by their work.

The end we should arrive at is to do away with charity altogether—but to assure everybody the possibility of earning his living. Let everybody have an opportunity to do the

work for which he is suited, and let us not have so many people wasting their strength trying to do that for which they are not fit. Then let us have no pity for those who refuse to work, for the loafers, the incapable, the madmen, who are now a burden on the industry of the workers.

In short, let us banish sentimentality under whatever form it may show itself in our life. The sentimentality of passion, the sentimentality of family tenderness, the sentimentality of social charity, are all equally injurious. It is to education that we must look to correct the habits of wealthy communities and rich individuals. Such transformations cannot be brought about in a day. Just as it required generations to produce all these useless and harmful sentimentalities, so it will require generations to attain the social ideal of strength without weakness.

Through education we must succeed in substituting for sentimentality an understanding of real human values. These human values should replace in the view of the State and its moral codes the conventional values of the present day. These human values are not the artificial sentimentalities, creator and preserver of all kinds of weaknesses, born in large part from literary verbiage and luxurious living. Chief among them is the physiological value on which depends the perpetuation of a strong race and on which depends the endurance of its institutions. There there is the psychological value on which depends the continuation and development of the work of the human race.

Our duty is to breed beings physically and mentally healthy, strong beings, energetic souls reared in solid manly virtues. To create and to perpetuate such individuals, everything must be organized—family, lovers, society. Every help should be given to them because they return what they receive a hundred fold for the benefit of humanity. Sentimentality, from whatever source it arises, cripples or destroys such individuals, and at the expense of the race and humanity. Therefore, I say, away with sentiment and sentimentality!

Living Just as Adam and Eve Did

Mr. and Mrs. Estes Demonstrate That the Bible Narrative
Into the Wilderness of



Mr. Estes Became Skilful with a Sling and Got Many Ducks and Rabbits.

How a Modern Adam and Eve Lived Alone With Nature in the Maine Woods

By Mrs. Walter F. Estes

THE Bible narrative of the Creation has always fascinated me. The story of Adam and Eve alone with nature in the Garden of Eden has appealed to me from my earliest childhood.

When Mr. Estes and I were married, four years ago, I found that he, too, had always been impressed with the opening chapters of the Old Testament and we often discussed whether a modern Adam and Eve of the present century could survive in the wilds of nature after generations of existence among the comforts and luxuries of civilization.

The more we contemplated the matter and discussed it with friends the more interesting became the questions which arose. We studied every paragraph, sentence, phrase and word of the Old Testament narrative. Unfortunately, very little detail is given as to the daily life of Adam and Eve or how they met the exigencies of various situations as they arose to confront them.

It seemed to us apparent from the Bible story that the Garden of Eden of old must have been in a tropical climate, because the Bible distinctly says that such clothing as they wore was made of fig leaves—at least at first. But it would appear that there must have been a colder season later on, because the scriptural story distinctly says, "Unto Adam also and to his wife did the Lord God make coats of skins and clothed them."

When Mr. Estes and I finally decided to make a practical test of the possibilities of living as children of nature like Adam and Eve we decided to select a more rigorous climate than the one probably faced by our first ancestors. We chose the Fall of the year and the wilds of the State of Maine woods for our experiment.

One thing that influenced us somewhat to make the experiment was the picturesque and fascinating idea which the novelists have used of some gigantic catastrophes visiting the earth and destroying all living humanity except a single man and woman. With all the achievements and comforts of civilization wiped out a modern man and woman be able to face the primal conditions that confronted Adam and Eve?

Supposing that such a world catastrophe actually occurred, and the sole surviving human couple, accustomed to the comforts of modern civilization, had to contend with the savage conditions of primitive life, could they compete with the brute forces of untamed nature? Could they possibly survive? Weakened by over-civilized life and lacking the instinctive ingenuity of savages, could they survive?

This interesting speculation we have carefully solved. We invaded the untamed wilderness and actually lived the life of humanity's first parents. For us for many weeks the outside world, cultured society, and the comforts of cities and civilization ceased to exist. What novelists have imagined we actually accomplished.

Adam and Eve, according to the Bible story, found themselves in the Garden of Eden without a stitch upon their backs, and, covered with confusion, sewed fig leaves together and made themselves aprons. While no details are given of the food partaken by the first married couple, it is logical to assume that, being forbidden to eat of one tree, Adam and Eve breakfasted, lunched and dined on the fruits of the other trees.

After the expulsion from the Garden, lest they eat of the tree of life, Adam was condemned to till the ground from whence he was taken. "Thorns and thistles shall it bring forth for thee," he was told, "and thou shalt eat the herb of the field."

The Modern Garden of Eden Selected by the Modern Adam and Eve

In those primal days, after Creation, forests had, of course, been cleared by any woodman's axe: no roads extended beyond the lonely wanderer through forests; there were no cultivated fields or gardens; nature was utterly untamed.

Adam and his mate confronted the unconquered forces of nature life on every side. By labor and the sweat of his brow, and "in sorrow," was he to eke out his existence. Cast into this rude world, to the mercy of winds, rains, storms and biting cold, the couple clothed themselves with "coats of skins." Adam, therefore, we may presume, became a huntsman. How could a modern couple, softened by cooked and highly seasoned foods, comfortable clothing, steam-heated houses, spring beds and soft

mattresses, face such rigors? What would be their experiences, and how should they fare?

All this we determined to find out. Clothed only in our union underclothes, bareheaded, barelegged, barefooted, Mr. Estes and myself started on October 1, 1914, from Bingham, Somerset County, Maine, for the Moosehead Lake region, where we planned to undertake our Adam and Eve experiment. The region which we invaded must be much like the world which Adam and Eve entered. The primal forest, uninhabited by a woodman, is as tangled, rugged and untamed as was the world in the days of the fall before Columbus landed on the shores of the continent. Wild animals, deer, bear and Canadian lynx abound. No trails open before the intrepid invader. Over the upper Kennebec Valley great hills loom threateningly. Storms are frequent, and late in the Autumn it becomes bitterly cold.

Unclothed, Unprovided, Unequipped, They Start Life in the Wilderness

Eager to test out the very experience of the original parents of the race, we went forth, taking with us no food of any kind, neither cooking utensils nor matches, neither weapons to catch game, nor forks and knives. We did not even carry toilet articles, soap, towels or brushes or combs. Against the storms and the cold we had no protection save our undersuits, which were of the flimsiest material. To satisfy our hunger we had to depend absolutely upon our ingenuity and unarmed skill.

"Could we possibly succeed?" asked some of our villagers, lumbermen and trappers who saw us off. Voluntarily casting ourselves out of the Paradise of civilization, Mr. Estes and I remained in the wilderness for just sixty-one days. To protect ourselves from the bitter cold we made garments of pulp boughs, which we swathed about our bodies, and later on we made deer-skin suits. We did this without knives or needles, skinning animals with knives made out of sharpened stones, and lacing the garments of skin together by snags cut from the hides. To catch animals we had to improvise traps of logs and ropes of bark, and to develop our skill in throwing stones. To build fires we had to apply split and friction.

To cook we had to make vessels of clay. For beds we used leaves and for blankets none. Without cultivated vegetables, we ate wild fern and other herbs, and found wild fern as succulent as spinach. Lacking salt, we satisfied this need by licking salt-crusted rocks with our tongues. When we yearned for sugar and sweet flavoring we extracted sweet juice from the bark of white pine. Nestling the stimulation of tea during rainy and cold weather, we experimented until we discovered a satisfying beverage could be made by steeping the bark of white pine and birch.

Shivering under the blasts of the merciless elements, we found an equivalent of the modern stove in piles of heated stones, which we built about ourselves. Having wrestled with nature under the very conditions that confronted the first wanderers of Genesis, we returned to civilization, arriving at Bingham, the place whence we started, on December 1.

Whereas we had gone forth wearing only union suits reaching to the knees, we returned fully clothed in the hides of deer; whereas we had fared forth bareheaded and barefoot, we returned wearing deer boots. We showed no signs of privation; but, on the contrary, our cheeks were ruddy and we were in vigorous health. Before I went into the wilderness I weighed 117 pounds; when I returned I had gained two pounds. Mr. Estes, who is twenty-five, weighed 173 before the experiment; on his return he tipped the scales at 150. Through exercise and the rigorous life of the wilderness he had lost twenty-three pounds, but he had gained in firmness of muscles, tenacity of physical fibre and strength.

We parted from the people who gathered to see us off at 11 o'clock in the morning of the first day of last October and entered the wilderness at Gully Brook, Treslie, six miles from Bingham. Do not think that the forest in which we took shelter the first night was one of scrub growth. The untamed wilderness was about us. Above us rose mighty pines and spruces to a height of one hundred feet.

No lumberman's axe had ever rung in this wilderness. We had to fight our way through tangled undergrowth. Saplings whipped our faces. Brambles and thorny vines cut our bare legs and feet. We had gone forth clothed little better than

The Bible Story of Adam and Eve

From the Book of Genesis

IN the beginning God created the heaven and the earth. And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness; and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

And the Lord God planted a garden eastward in Eden, and there he put the man whom he had formed. And out of the ground made the Lord God to grow every tree that is pleasant to the sight, and good for food; the tree of life also in the midst of the garden, and the tree of knowledge of good and evil.

And the Lord God took the man, and put him into the garden of Eden to dress it and to keep it.

And the Lord God commanded the man, saying, Of every tree of the garden thou mayest freely eat: But of the tree of knowledge of good and evil, thou shalt not eat of it: for in the day that thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die.

And the Lord God said, It is not good that the man should be alone; I will make him an help meet for him. And out of the ground the Lord God formed every beast of the field, and every fowl of the air; and brought them unto Adam to see what he would call them, and whatsoever Adam called every living creature, that was the name thereof.

And the Lord God caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam, and he slept, and he took one of his ribs, and closed up the flesh instead thereof.

And the rib, which the Lord God had taken from man, made he a woman, and brought her unto the man. And Adam said, This is now bone of my bones, and flesh of my flesh: she shall be called Woman, because she was taken out of man.

Therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother, and shall cleave unto his wife and they shall be one flesh.

And they were both naked, the man and his wife, and were not ashamed.

And Adam called his wife's name Eve; because she was the mother of all living.

Unto Adam also and to his wife did the Lord God make coats of skins and clothed them.



Mr. and Mrs. Estes, Clad in Their Deer Skin Clothes in the Maine Woods.

Adam and Eve, half-naked. Nature, unassailed by man, confronted us. We were as destitute of tools as Adam was when he was cast out of Eden. We had no matches to light a fire; we had no weapons to use against nature, neither knives nor axe, and we had to fight our way through the wild growth with our bare hands. How were we to get food? How were we to protect ourselves from the cold?

Night descended and the woods became gloomy and cold. We could hear the cry of animals afar. We shuddered as the dusk thickened. Our first task was to start a fire. We gathered dried brush and tried ignition by friction. Finally the brush caught and a grateful blaze dispelled the gloom. We were cold, so we started to make coats of birch bark. But how to get the birch bark from the trees? We had no knives. We sought sharp stones and sharpened these by rubbing them together. With these we stripped bark from the trees and made ourselves coats just as Eve must have made aprons of fig leaves. In lieu of thread we used thin fibres of bark, puncturing holes in the pieces cut out and lacing them together. There was no protection from the cold. We needed heat in order to sleep, so we built several big fires, moving them about, and as the ashes of one fire cooled somewhat slept on them, and then moved on to another for a nap. Thus we kept as warm as if we had been in a comfy bed.

Food was a matter of prime necessity. How could we secure food? We had no weapons, no material for traps, nor even knives for dressing any game if caught. Two days passed before we secured food. Need I tell you how hungry we were! I thought of poor Eve two days away from the luxuriant garden! We had left civilization on a Sunday and were now living under conditions utterly primitive. It was just as though all humanity had ceased to exist, that cities had been destroyed and that we two beings were alone in the whole world. On Sunday we managed to catch some bull frogs and devoured the saddles uncooked. On the following morning we awoke with a devouring appetite. I have wondered since what Adam and Eve breakfasted on in those early mornings of the world's first days.

They Find Salt, Learn to Throw Stones and Secure Meat and Vegetables

The forest we invaded was full of streams alive with fish. But we had no fishing lines or hooks. We made a trap of birch bark and set it in a stream. Imagine our delight when we found we had caught several fish! Now we had fish and a fire, but how should they be cooked? The idea of making vessels of clay and birch bark occurred to us, so we cooked our first breakfast of fish in a vessel of clay. The fish were delicious!

Of course, we missed the flavor of salt. Some days later we discovered a novel expedient, however. We found that as streams became low and the water evaporated from stones along the streams salt crystallized on the stones. Thereafter, when we ate, we could lie down and lick the salt off the stones with our tongues.

Next we wanted to catch game, and began practicing at throwing stones. I became quite skilled. We caught a porcupine thus and roasted him in the fire. The fur burnt off the quills, and when we cut him open he was done to a tender brown. Being fond of vegetables, we had to find a substitute. Porcupine was not good without greens. After much experimenting we found that fancy ferns boiled were palatable and for several days lived on porcupine and steamed ferns.

On October 5, eight days after our start, we took up our journey anew and went sixteen miles further into the wilderness. Before starting on the trip I had had my hair cropped close—and in doing so I showed a foresight which I appreciated only later. I am now bald except for a tuft of hair on the crown of my head. I am sure that if I had not had my hair cropped, my woman with long hair could not travel in such a wilderness; her fate would be that of Abigail. Later, when my hair grew, it got tangled in overhanging verdure, and I once missed landing my game by getting entangled as I was about to throw a stone. Confronted by the necessity of another haircut and lacking scissors, we had to resort to a unique ingenuity, and my husband barbered me with sharp stones. It was not an altogether painless haircut.

Dear Bog. We carried our fire with us by means of torches, stopping and starting new fires each time the torches burned low, and then lighting new ones. We kept fire going all the

time, because if we let them go out it would have been extremely difficult to build new fires in damp or rainy weather. At Deer Bog we constructed our permanent home. I suppose it must have been much like the first family home in which Cain and Abel were born.

I wonder if the women who read this can imagine a cozy, delightful and happy home in which there are no stoves, carpets, beds, tables, chairs, dishes, knives and forks—nothing, indeed, to delight the feminine heart! No pictures, cushions, embroideries, curtains. But only a rude lean-to—a shack built of sticks and covered with bog moss and dirt, the apertures filled with stones, clay and moss. Ground for a floor, logs and dirt for walls, and during rains everything dripping, muddy and wet. A shack without a place to wash your face or to wash dishes, without a comb and brush. Nothing beautiful in it—nothing women do upon.

Mistaken for a Deer, the Latter- Day Eve Is Nearly Killed by Hunters

Would you have been happy there? Love in a cottage may be considered humble, but what about love in such a place? Were all hotels and houses destroyed by some world convulsion, and were the surviving man and woman to make a home, it would be just such a one. I loved it. I was happy. I was comfortable. I am sure the lot of Eve was not so sorrowful after all. The scent of pine filled our little home. Whenever I entered I just wanted to lie down, stretch myself and breathe in the pungent aromatic odor of the pine gums. It stormed and rained. Within our home we built a fireplace of stones, cemented with clay, and kept a fire burning all the time. It was warm there, so I doffed the garments made of deer-skin and wadded "at home" wore a garment made of pine boughs. The same kind of boughs which you use for Christmas decorations we entwined about our bodies, wrapping the green branches to our arms, legs and bodies with bark strips. We must have been strange-looking creatures, swathed in green—much, I imagine, as Adam and Eve must have looked bedecked in the leaves of fig trees.

In the great cities you hear of rich epicures who go about seeking new kinds of dishes. We were forced to this luxury in the woods. During our bark in the wilderness for meat we had deer, rabbit, porcupine and fish, and for vegetables wild turnips—wild, I admit, extremely bitter—wild cucumbers, fancy ferns and various herbs and roots. Our craving for salt was satisfied, as I have said, by licking stones after the fall of water. We got a substitute for sugar from the sap of the white pine. For dessert we had been out and white and red acorns.

We landed our first deer October 16, and it not only gave us food but material for substantial clothing. We caught the deer with a trap—a triumph of ingenuity. My husband constructed this of two upright logs, surrounded by a heavy log. A noose was made of ironwood bark, which is very tenacious, and was so placed that as the deer passed through it on its way to drink it caused the heavy log to fall, breaking the neck of the deer. In all we captured four deer, two large and two small ones, thus. We skinned our game with sharp stones and of the hide made clothing and leggings. I sewed the parts together by punching holes with stones into the hide and lacing the parts with sinews. At first I wore moccasins made of birch bark, but when we had sufficient deer hide we made boots. We cooked the deer meat in improvised clay pots and washed it down with tea made of the bark of white pine and birch.

One day, while my husband was away in the woods, I became ill, and when he returned I had a high fever. Eve, I suppose, afflicted with the ill of mortality after the expulsion from Eden, must have gotten sick at times. Then there were no physicians or materia medica. We had neither. What did we do? My husband built a bed of soft moss, on which I lay, and he set a lot of stones, which he piled about me. He built the

Ed in the Garden of Eden

Was Entirely Practicable by Going
the Maine Woods Stripped of Clothing
and Without Even
a Knife or a Box
of Matches—
How They Fed
and Clothed
Themselves and
Learned to Help
Themselves to
Nature's Offerings



in Front of Their Hut

all two feet high and buried me
moss so as to confuse the best.
I was entirely well. I am sure
I did not need a doctor.
Were Adam and Eve menaced
by wild beasts? I think the dan-
ger of wild beasts to man is greatly
exaggerated. When I started
my exploit some people asked
me if I was not afraid. "The only
thing I am afraid of in the woods
is man," I said, and this proved
to be true. The wild animals
never bothered us, but once I was
nearly killed by a party of hunters.
While out gathering ferns, dur-
ing our third week in the wilds, I
heard a shot. The bullet just
passed me. I was clothed in the
skin of a deer, and realized I had
been mistaken by hunters for
game. I threw myself flat on my
back. I expected a second shot
but second-death seemed almost
certain. My husband, hearing the
shot, rushed to the scene. When
the hunters arrived they were as-
tonished, and in reply to my husband's angry remonstrance
against their carelessness, one replied, "No use blaming us,
either; if that wife of yours don't look like a deer I don't know
what does!"

I became expert in skinning stones, and thus brought down
the game. Thus I caught porcupines, ducks and rabbits. Af-
ter we were in the woods several weeks my hair began to grow,
and I never yearned for a curling iron, or a brush and comb
any more. I lost a dinner, however. One day I went through the
woods whistling in such a way as to cause a rabbit I was cau-
tiously pursuing to become inquisitive. I came in sight of the
rabbit, which paused, its ears cocked, and was about to sling a
stone when my hair caught in the low overhanging branches.
The time I extricated it our prospective meal had vanished.
My husband had to become a barber.

The Modern Eve Uses Sharp Stones to Cut Her Tresses

I cut my hair with sharp-edged stones. It was a tedious
and unprofitable job, but I bore it without flinching. How did
Adam and Eve cut their hair? With stones—I know. My hus-
band grew a long beard, and I offered to perform a similar ser-
vice for him. But he had become proud of the beard and re-
joiced in my proffered services.
By the first week in November we were thoroughly enjoy-
ing our life. Our habitation, ten feet square by seven feet in
height, was completed and fitted. We had beds of dried leaves,
lined with two feet of dry moss. We had dishes made of
bark and clay. For knives we used sharp stones, and for
finger rings, a number of fine trout, two rabbits, several fine por-
cupine and over a dozen of frogs. We also had a plentiful
supply of nuts.
Our stay in the woods had been made in the summertime
and would probably have been annoyed with black flies and
mosquitoes; but at the season we selected none of these plagues
attended us. By the third week in November we certainly
appreciated our deer skin suits, for ice an inch thick covered the
ground and it was piercingly cold. As time went on a num-
ber of pets frequented our camp. Many deer came within a

"Fingers Were Made Before Forks."

few yards of our home, regarding us questioningly with uplifted
heads. At the slightest movement on our part they would dart
away into the woods. Squirrels played over piles of fancy
ferns we had collected, and scampered up and down the nearby
trees. We were not alone in collecting ferns, either, for these
little animals went out in foraging parties everywhere.
The time passed quickly. The days, indeed, instead of
seeming monotonous were too short. We arose early each
morning at the peep of day. Mr. Estes insisted that I should
exercise in his extemporized outdoor gymnasium. So before
breakfast each day we spent about an hour in deep-breathing
exercises and calisthenics. For a bar we used the limb of a
tree. Rooks took the place of dumbbells. Then we took our
daily plunge in the cold stream, drying ourselves with moss, and
were then ready for our morning meal. After this we were
off for the day, covering, perhaps, fifteen or twenty miles before
nightfall.

In the latter part of November snow came. We had set out
from the camp one morning and were fully sixteen miles from
our base when a blizzard overtook us. We had been seeking
gentian roots, and being somewhat tired had seated ourselves to
eat our lunch. With the fall of the first flakes we set off
immediately for camp, but the snow came down so thickly that
it was impossible to make much headway. Finally Mr. Estes
determined to build a fire. He accomplished this only with
great difficulty with his primitive implements. The sudden
snow soaked my deer skin boots, so I removed them and at-
tempted to dry them by the fire. When I put them on I found
they had been badly burned.

We again set out for camp, and had not gone very far be-
fore, to my dismay, my boots actually fell apart. They were in
such a condition that Mr. Estes was unable to do anything with
them. People regard it as utterly incredible for a woman to
do such a thing, but I actually walked the remaining distance
to our camp, twelve miles at least, over the snow, in my bare
feet. Moreover, I suffered no inconvenience whatsoever. The
snow served as a cushion, and I had grown so used to the vic-
cious life of the open that I was not even inconvenienced.
Neither, as it later proved, had I sustained any injury. Yet,
strangely, after our stay in the woods had ended and we had
returned to our home at Gray, both of my feet were frostbitten
at a time when I was all tormented out in heavy woolen stockings
and leather boots of the approved type for winter wear. I was
laid up for several weeks.



How the Modern Adam and Eve Clothed Themselves

"We had gone forth into the wilderness
clothed little better than Adam and Eve, half
naked. We sought sharp stones, and with
these we stripped bark from the trees and
made ourselves birch bark coats, just as Eve
must have made aprons of fig leaves. When
at home in our hut I wore a garment made
of pine boughs—the same kind of boughs
which you use for Christmas decorations we
entwined about our bodies, wrapping the

green branches to our arms, legs and bodies
with bark fibre. Finally we landed our
first deer, and it not only gave us food, but
material for substantial clothing. We
skinned our game with sharp stones, and
of the hide made clothing and leggings. I
sewed the parts together by punching holes
with stones into the hide and lacing the parts
with sinews. At first we wore moccasins
made of birch bark, but when we had suffi-
cient deer hide we made boots."

Does War Rend the Veil Between Us and the Unseen World?



"The English Bowmen at Mons." An English Novelist Described This Episode, in which the Ghostly Old English Bowmen Appeared to Save Their Countrymen at Mons in the Present War, and Many Persons Believe That the Idea Was Communicated Telepathically to the Writer by a Soldier at Mons.

A Distinguished Psychologist, Reviewing Some Strange Episodes of the War, Suggests that Soldiers in These Times May Have Supernormal Senses Not Possessed at Ordinary Times

By Professor Henry C. Adams.

It is beyond question that we have heard a great number of uncanny incidents from the battlefields of the present war, some bordering on the supernatural and others frankly partaking of it.

For instance, the Rev. Reginald J. Campbell, the most popular preacher in England, has declared that many soldiers killed during the present war have communicated with comrades and friends in England. The reverend doctor's statement clearly proves at least that there are many persons who believe they have received communications from the dead.

One of the most picturesque episodes of a supernatural character is that now generally known to English people as "The Bowmen of Mons." According to this legend the spirits of the bowmen who won the great English medieval victory at Agincourt appeared when the English were hard pressed by the Germans at Mons in the early stages of this war and saved the English from destruction. Mons is not far away from Agincourt, and the most credulous are inclined to believe that disembodied spirits are generally found near the places they inhabited in the flesh.

The actual reports of soldiers and the imagination of a novelist are curiously mixed up in this episode of the "Bowmen of Mons." In the first place, the English story writer, Arthur Machen, published on September 23, 1914, a short story entitled "The Bowmen," which described how "St. George brought his Agincourt bowmen to help the English" in

the climax of this story occurs the following passage:

"And as the soldier heard these voices he saw before him, beyond the trench, a long line of shapes with a shining about them. They were like men who drew the bow, and with another about their cloud of arrows flew singing and tapping through the air towards the German hosts."

Soon after the story appeared an English chaplain stated that he had had a conversation with a British officer of the Shropshire Regiment wounded in the retreat from Mons. In this conversation the soldier who could have had no knowledge of the story made this statement:

"Our regiment, which formed part of the left wing of the British Army had fought for twenty-four hours, constantly under fire and pressed by an enormously superior force of Germans. On the morning of August 24 we fell asleep utterly exhausted in our temporary trenches. In the night I dreamed that a body of gigantic old English bowmen passed through the air over our heads and drove the Germans back with terrific slaughter. I heard their arrows sinking through the air with a great whistling sound, until it finally woke me up."

"As soon as we awoke the real fight began again. Our Colonel, myself and the other officers were able to observe that a German force of great strength lay on our right in a very advantageous position. By a determined advance of a few hundred yards the Germans could have annihilated our regiment and probably have cut off the left wing of the British army. That

they had failed to take this step with their almost unflinching military efficiency was most surprising, and it seemed to us that only some occurrence of an extraordinary and inexplicable character had checked them. We were also surprised to notice a great number of dead bodies of Germans lying in front of the German positions, where, as far as we knew, there had been no fighting."

"We resumed our retreat, and were fortunate in bringing a large part of the regiment safely to the Marne in view of the odds against us." Other soldiers told similar stories, with many variations. In some versions the soldiers heard the noise of whirring in the air, and the episode is sometimes called "The Angels of Mons."

Mr. Harold Begbie, the well-known English novelist and correspondent, in a little book called, "On the Side of Angels," has suggested that Mr. Machen may have received the idea of the story by telepathy from the brain of a wounded or dying soldier at Mons, who may have actually seen such a vision.

It is evident that we are here in presence of psychic phenomena of an interesting character. Many intelligent men still believe that it is possible for the dead to communicate with the living, while a far greater number assert that the human senses under certain circumstances develop as acuteness that is supernatural, as shown by the many cases of telepathy and similar phenomena collected by F. W. H. Myers in "Phantasms of the Living." That English soldiers at Mons communicated certain thoughts to friends in England is no more improbable than many of the authenticated cases cited in that work.

Certainly if supernatural psychical phenomena ever occur they are most likely to do so under the stress of this mighty war, when the minds and souls of men are under a strain such as they have never known before. If ever the soul of man is to rend the veil that separates the known world from the beyond we should expect it to do so now, when soldiers, who have lost their lives in the awful storm of battle, may be yearning to communicate with their living comrades, and when these latter are certainly longing with a yearning to know the secrets of those who have passed beyond.

Soldiers on the point of charging, knowing that most of them will in a few moments be plunged into eternity, strive to do their utmost for the restoration of their nation and for their own reputation, most undoubtedly entirely different from ordinary conditions. This is especially true of the human imagination. It is not unreasonable to believe men under these conditions are capable of hearing sounds that would not be heard at other times and of re-



A Crucifix in the Convent at Nieupoort, Belgium, Strangely Spared by the Shells. An Example of Many Occurrences That Simple People Regard as Miraculous.

ceiving and sending messages by other than the familiar known methods of communication.

Medical men are familiar with the physical condition known as "hyperesthesia," or excess of sensibility. This affection would naturally occur in an excessively violent degree under war conditions. Men would then be attuned to receive communications from those who had passed away more keenly than at ordinary times. In considering this possibility we must not forget that the unseen forces that break through the veil that separates us from the other world may be evil as well as good.

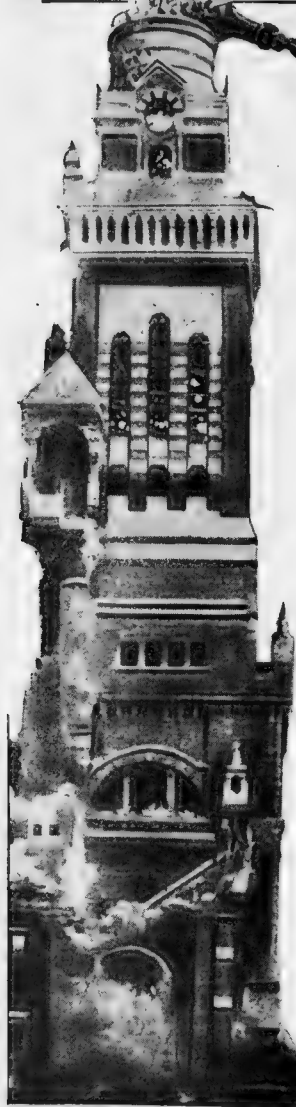
We must also consider the evidence accepted by many high authorities that the mind or personality or soul of a man, whatever you may call it, hovers in the vicinity of his body after his apparent death. It is impossible to say at what moment death occurs. Medical observation indicates that portions and organs of the body die one after another, sometimes at considerable intervals, and there is no way of telling when the last faint flicker of life departs. After that there is reason for thinking that the conscious spirit may linger for a time about the body in the place familiar to it.

Where should we be more likely to find these disembodied personalities than upon the battlefield? It is an awe-inspiring thought that above these vast plains of the dead there may be hovering spirits hardly detached from their mutilated but still palpitating bodies, urging and imploring their living comrades to avenge them.

In addition to the stories of soldiers' ghosts and apparitions, many other legends of a supernatural character have arisen in connection with the war. One of the most interesting of these concerns "The Virgin and Child of Albert," a town in Northern France. The Church of Notre Dame in this town was nearly shot to pieces by German shells. Upon the top of the tower was a statue of the Blessed Virgin, the most conspicuous object in the whole town. A German shell partly smashed the ironwork that held in place the pedestal on which the statue, with the result that it fell into an extraordinary position at right angles to its original position.

"The local French," says a correspondent of the London Times, "believe the day when the holy figure fell will see the end of the war."

Why the devotees should look forward to the fall of the holy figure as a happy omen seems at first hard to understand, but probably they regard the fall as a sacred omen, which will bring peace and humanity. Other sacred figures have been spared almost miraculously by the frightful storm of shells that has turned whole towns, built of stone with a solidity unknown in America, into heaps of rubble. At Nieupoort, in the unconquered area of Belgium, a shell destroyed one wall of a convent, exposing the opposite wall, on which hung an immense crucifix. There were a hundred chances to one that the shell would destroy any object in the position of the crucifix, but the sacred emblem was miraculously spared. It is interesting to record such episodes, if only because they evidence the state of mind that are aroused by this war.



The Virgin Partially Overturned by German Shells at Albert. The French Peasantry Believe That When the Statue Falls the War Will End.

Exercises for Acquiring "Expression" for Your Back



This Corrects the Set, Unemotional Aspect of the Back. It Causes It to Ripple as the Face Does When One Smiles.

A Salsam Like This of the Burmese Woman, If Often Repeated, Will Give the Back Grace and Suppleness and Make It as Expressive as a Charming Woman's Face.

No. 2 of a Series of Expert Articles on Back Culture by the Owner of the World's Most Expressive Back

By Doraldina

I INTRODUCED last week the subject of woman's back as a neglected medium of beauty and expression. I proceed now to show how we can secure for ourselves beautiful and expressive backs.

Not all persons whose faces look rigid and seldom "light up" with intelligence are stupid, though they are open to that charge. The person whose eyes do not kindle at a new thought or who does not smile easily at a jest may not have formed the habit of easy facial play. There is a correspondence in the heavy unresponsive rigidity of the back. The face may be taught to reflect and the back to express. Back is a matter of muscle training.

This Makes the Back Seem Responsive. It Causes the Muscles to Obey Their Owner's Will.

A dull, immobile face is regarded as the index of a dull mind and stolid character. The back that is smooth and motionless is a sign of the same conditions. The alert mind is usually denoted by wide-open eyes and a changeful countenance. The active nature is evinced in a supple back, the muscles of which ripple as a lake undulates in a Summer breeze. If you haven't such a back you can acquire it. It is especially needed at this time of low-cut dinner and theatre gowns and of Valhalla bottles worn at home or in business offices.

I have found that an excellent morning "limbering up" exercise for the back is to stretch my body horizontally across a bench or settee, swinging my arms and dangling them, until they are as apparently movable and weightless as ribbons. This exercise loosens the muscles of the back and makes them pliable.

Don't you know that one may become muscle-bound? There are many persons whose muscles are as tightly attached to the body framework of the body as the shingles that are nailed to a house, or the barnacles that fasten themselves to a ship's keel. This is quite true, and no one may truthfully lay claim to being healthy who is muscle-bound. There are, and must be, points of attachment of the muscles to the framework, but for the remaining portions of the muscles they must be as free to move as are the fingers or toes.

Persons of sedentary habits, those who sit a great deal at their tasks, as stenographers, weavers and seamstresses, by the very nature of their work, liable to be muscle-bound. It would like to know that all such workers begin the day with the exercises which I have described

In the morning, and many times a day. I raise my arms and clasp my hands above my head. First, in a rigid position, then slowly relaxing. This loosens the muscles of the back and gives them the needed freedom. Do not assume that these are fantastic exercises or that there is little use for such exercises. Free circulation of the blood is an essential of health, and the blood does not circulate unimpeded through muscles that are bound to another surface. The exercises stimulate the circulation.

Also, the fear of fat is in every American woman's mind. The muscle-bound areas of the body are certain to become overladen by fat, whereas by stimulating the circulation by exercise, the blood currents pass through the muscles and carry away the fat-making ingredients in the blood, instead of depositing them upon and among the bound muscles.

For giving freedom to the muscles of the back, holding the arms tensely behind you is a good exercise. I describe this as my awakening exercise. As soon as I awake in the morning I spring out of bed, and standing upon the rug in front of my bed I stretch my arms behind me and yawn. I recommend this instead of lying in bed yawning.

If you have any delusion about the suppleness of your back-muscles, you can banish it by the next exercise I will describe. The difficulty of performing it will prove to you how inelastic have those muscles become. Extend both arms to the right, making them as rigid as possible. Then repeat this exercise to the left. The muscles of the back will be slow to obey—as slow as is a face that is unused to smiling.

An essential "limbering up" exercise practised each morning by the dancer is that for which I know no better term than the unlovely one "aquatics." Sink near the floor, then rise again to standing posture, using the knees to raise and lower the body. It is difficult, but as necessary as it is difficult. Those races which equal instead of sit, as the Japanese, the Chinese and the Indians, are healthier than we. In this connection let me advise you to sit a great deal on low stools or chairs or cushions. It was the original stilt of the human family, and while we should not wish to revert to the mental standards of our ancestors of the dim past, it would be well for us if we did go back to some of their habits and postures of physique and, notably, squatting, waiting much, when in the privacy of our own rooms on all fours and climbing trees.

When my body has risen and sunk six times or more, using the knees as the power, I bend far forward in the Eastern fashion until my forehead touches the ground. This is the back in this attitude and you will understand what I mean by a back becoming expressive. The posture resembles two things, according to the eyes with which you regard it. It is the attitude of humility and of pliable muscles.

Not until you have mastered the other exercises I have described to you will this become possible. Let me also warn you against straining the muscles in your first attempt to secure this attitude. Lower and raise this upper half

of the body slowly so that there will be no abrupt strain. Never repeat the exercise after these muscles have begun to be tired.

Kicking is a valuable exercise, both for the thigh and abdominal muscles and to release the back from its muscle-bound condition, to make it truly expressive. Standing on one foot, raise the other until it is on a plane with the lower part of the spine. Hold it thus while you count six. After a time you will be able to hold it with knee unaided until you have counted ten or twelve. Raise the foot thus six or eight times, or until you are tired. Repeat the exercise with the other.

When I was in Spain I learned that the bullfighter was the model in carriage of all Spanish women. They had learned the secret that the back is largely controlled by the muscles of the chest. Hold your shoulders back and your chest up, your abdomen flat, and your back will be as your staker intended it to be but as few backs are. There is no prouder-looking man on earth than the bullfighter. None with more expressive back. Its muscles glide as smoothly as does a snake. It is never twice the same back. His countrywomen who emulate him have the most beautiful backs in the world, save those of the South Sea Islanders, as I told you in my previous article. Many of them live uncorrected lives. No back that has been long in bondage to the corset is beautiful or expressive.

The Hawaiians have straight backs over which the muscles ripple as the restless waves across the ocean. This is because they are expert swimmers. No one exercise is better for the development of the back than swimming. If you haven't before learned to swim, learn this summer. If you have no better opportunity try the dry land swim. Lie on the floor in your room and use the arm and leg strokes of the swimmer. The will help to make the back normal. If it is too thin these strokes will make the flesh is melting away from that muscles grow larger and firmer. If the back is too fat you will soon notice that result.

I know a girl whose back was becoming heavy and inexpressive. She was a private secretary in one of the important downtown offices. She sat all day at her desk.

"I am growing lumpy and homely," she complained to me. "What can I do?" "How often do you open the windows in your office?" I asked. "The janitor looks after that," she replied, in a surprised tone. "Turn the janitor a few times a day. It will be good for you." I advised. "Stop whatever you are doing and open the windows from the bottom and lower them from the top, affording a free current of fresh air in the room. You will need the air and the exercise will be wonderful for you." The next morning she was at night in your room, and as many times a day as you can find time for it stretch your arms above your head and correspondingly stretch your body.

Get up and jump rope. Clear a space in the hall or in your room, and jump the rope. If there is a flat roof on the house in which you live, tie the rope to your arms above your head and correspondingly stretch your body. It will strengthen the back. I wish

This Exercise Makes the Muscles of the Back Pliable and "Breaks up" the Stupid, Expressionless Back.

I might organize a rope-jumping club for girls. It would strengthen and beautify them. Especially would it make their backs expressive.

Backs have two faults. "They are prone to extremes. Either they are too fat or too thin. It may seem curious to you, but that system of rendering the back expressive will rid the back of either of these faults. Exercise will rid a back of too great aversity. And it will develop the too small muscles. In both cases it will enable the back to express

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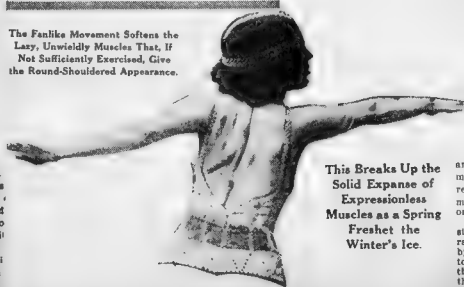
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Why Life Beyond the Grave Is the Basis of All Religion

**The Instinct for Immortality So Universal
That It "Must Have Life Beyond the
Grave to Match It, to Equalize It, to Make
the Music Plain and Fill the Earth
With Law and the Universe With Justice"**

By Rev. A. J. Waldron

THIS is the eternal question, as old as death—the question of life after death. It is, and ever will be, the problem of religion, science and philosophy. The borderland between "the living" and "the not living" is the water log of science.

The great question is: What proof have we of life beyond the grave? I dare assert that the proof is so clear as almost to amount to mathematical certainty.

Take, for instance, the enormous amount of evidence furnished by the phenomena of physical research; read what Sir Oliver Lodge has written in "The Destiny of Man"; weigh over the names of men like Dr. Barrett, W. W. Myers, Professor Sidgwick, Dr. Hodgson, Camille Flammarion, A. J. Balfour, and a host of others.

I am quite aware that the history of "spiritualism" contains innumerable stories of fraud, dishonesty, etc., but when you have finished your criticism you will be left with a remainder of facts which baffles solution except you admit that

there is striking evidence of communication between what we call "the living" and "the dead."

I have studied spiritualism for twenty years; I have not liked there is a book worth reading on the subject which I have not carefully studied. I have dealt with some of the most eminent mediums, and I have studied the question in science, and I have been forced to the conclusion that there is a remainder of fact which can only be explained on the spiritualistic hypothesis.

But when the person is dead and you bury the body, that becomes of the life, the human ego, this atom of force that used the body, that played its divine harmony in the brain cells?

If it goes into space or a spiritual sphere, how can it act without a medium, for we know that on this plane the phenomenon of human life depends on a physical organism? Not so fast, please. The old chemistry, it is true, said the line of communication between the tips of the finger and the brain was a chain of atoms, atoms conveying impression to atoms and

on and on to the brain, and there read off by that mysterious thing called consciousness.

That chemistry is out of date. We know now by established fact that the medium of communication is not gross matter, but ether. We send messages without wires—wireless telephony—it passes through oceans, mountains, nothing can stop it. What is the medium? Ether. What is ether? It is not matter; it fills stellar space, it fills molecular space, it is not subject to gravitation. It is a third something, neither matter nor force.

Don't you remember



Soul Hovering Over Body in the Tomb
A Curious Representation of the Ancient Egyptian Idea, Showing the Mummy Lying on Its Lion-Shaped Bed, Tended by Anepu or Anubis, the Jackal-Headed God Who Was the Conductor of the Dead. Over It, Hovers the Soul of the Departed, Symbolized by a Human-Headed Bird, Applying the Emblem of Breath to the Mummy's Nostrils.

that an old sage called Paul wrote, "You will be buried with a corruptible body, and you will rise with an incorruptible body. There is a natural body and spiritual body." It seems to me that Paul anticipated modern science in that it spread passage.

At least, either shows us we have two bodies; one, the gross material fit for this planet, and another which no closed doors or windows can shut in. You have got the spiritual body now, and that body which, at last, science has put its finger on, is to my mind the spiritual body which will be used by the ego in that spiritual world for personal manifestation.

It is the same everywhere; unlock the mysterious cuneiform reading on the clay tablets of Assyria, Babylon and Chaldees, and there is practically only one message—life beyond the grave.

The verdict of history? Look where you will see the phenomena of religion, religion that appeals three things—God, the soul, and immortality. The doctrine of immortality is at the back of all Egyptian history; it built the Pyramids, decorated the tombs, wrote the "Book of the Dead," founded Thebes, and gave the first poets their songs, and runs its golden web through all its literature.

Is there anything to match this? Tell me this instinct for immortality is a nightmare, an excruciating breed of ignorance! I reply that here is a greater miracle than the one you dispute. The law of correspondence is broken? No! When I find a fossil and on it find fossil fine I rightly infer that the fossil was once a fish, and there must have been water to match it, correspond with it. The eye, with its coats, humours, lens

and retina, is impossible without light to match it; the bird with its wings beautifully formed, must have air with buoyancy to match it.

So when I find this instinct for immortality as universal as language, as old as human thought, as real as consciousness, as deep as human needs and as high as human aspiration, I reply it seems to me it must have life beyond to match it, to equalize it, to make the music plain and fill the earth with law and the universe with justice.

We believe in justice; we believe in hope; but if there is no future life, there can be no justice in the universe. The girl dies outraged in the gutter, the betrayer goes free, the scales are never adjusted.

I believe in God, because I believe in justice, in love and in hope. I believe there is something in the universe which must match and correspond with this universal instinct, for though there be some who deny it, they are not typical of humanity, but outlaws to the common race.

What the spiritual world will be we do not know. We have a right to think that God's plan of evolution is the key to unlock the mysteries—that we shall grow on the tree of life in the endless ages. The old orthodox must give way to a more rationalistic and moral theory of the future. The hell and the heaven theories of the Middle Ages are absolutely untenable. The illumed conscience of mankind cannot accept the doctrine of everlasting punishment as preached by our fathers.

We will cling to the old book and believe that "The Judge of all the earth will do right."

How the Sun Affects Your Character If Born in the Spring

**Astrology's Very Interesting
Predictions About Those**

**Born Between March 21 and
June 21 of Any Year**

By Katherine Taylor Craig

In "Stars of Destiny," Published by E. P. Dutton & Co.

SCIENCE agrees with astrology that the solar orb is the centre of our universe and that it receives rays from the various planets. Astronomy further tells us that there is a luminous envelope, called the photosphere, that completely surrounds the sun and radiates all the light and heat received by the earth. Here the more conservative science pauses, but astrology continues and maintains the theory that after being absorbed by the sun the planetary rays are strengthened, purified and transmitted to the earth, where they produce varying effects upon the human race. Clairvoyance has gone a step beyond either astrology or astronomy and contends that the color influence playing between the sun, the planets and mankind is distinctly visible to those possessing the clearer vision. The sun's assimilation of carbon into chlorophyll or the essential green constituent of plant life is an instance of the mystery surrounding the effect of sunlight upon the physical earth. Chlorophyll results from the action of sunlight, and of sunlight alone upon certain elements, and as the green plant is one of the most important features of life upon our globe, and as its destruction would mean the ultimate destruction of human life, scientists have devoted their lives to the investigation of the constituents of plant life.

The parallel, however, of the component parts of the plant, leaf, stem and flower has proven as baffling as the reason for the effects of sunlight upon the human body or the brain. The chemical changes produced by sunshine are not resultant from any processes known to science, nor can they be artificially reproduced by the most skillful and synthetic of modern methods.

Among other constituents chlorophyll contains one called phytylophosphorus, which differs but slightly from haemato-phosphorus, a constituent of human blood. This fact would seem to draw at least within the pale of possibility astrological claims for the power of the solar influence upon the invisible currents that play through every human organism.

The following description of the sun's effect on character when transmitted through the various zodiacal signs is, in the main, derived from Ptolemy's Tetrabiblos, which was in turn compiled from the teachings of Egypt and Chaldees.

The expression "natal sign" is used to designate the zodiacal sign in which the sun was posited at birth. The term "natal" of a sign is applied to a person born during the sun's transit of that sign. A native, for example, of Aries, must have been born between March 21 and April 20 of any year, for at that season the sun is transiting the first sign of the zodiac, Aries.

General Characteristics of Persons

Born Between March 21 and April 20 of Any Year.

Aries natives are natural teachers and leaders, they usually succeed in placing themselves at the head of affairs. Though not especially deft with their hands, they are original, and are successful inventors. Ambitious, and with strength and ability for achievement, they engage in large undertakings, and either rush them through of full utility, for the Aries lack of persistence is a fruitful source of disappointment to their friends.

Their acute mental perception enables them to grasp a situation immediately, and for prompt, quick fulfillment of plans they may be relied upon. Indomitable of will and action, they lack caution and are frequently overhasty, especially as to the success of their own projects; in fact, they often fall through too much self-confidence.

Though thus intuitive, they are prone to rely upon the mentality, and they frequently misinterpret emotion or feeling. Possessors of remarkable predictive power, both psychic and reasoning, they are fond of forecasting events.

They take sudden likes and dislikes, though their mental

qualities quickly respond to good that they see in others. They are blind to the faults of their friends. Though frequently generous, they study their own interests above all. They are natural lovers of scientific thought, of beauty, harmony and elegance. They like long, spacious rooms with ample light and air. Much seems to start the inner life-force. They possess great physical magnetism.

Though attractive to the opposite sex and fond of social life, for which their keen wit and their tact as hosts and entertainers peculiarly fit them, Aries persons are not, as a rule, anxious to marry. The temperament is changeable, and the passions, though fierce, are soon spent. The men are especially careful in choosing a mate.

Aries is the most positive sign of the zodiac for good or for evil. The higher types develop rare idealism, the fervor of the spiritual pioneer, intuition that pierces to the core, the courage of the martyr. The undeveloped Aries character manifests degeneracy, rendered doubly dangerous by a keen mentality, irritable, destructive and aggressive, they will use any means to attain desired ends.

The diseases of Aries are affections of the brain and nerves; their best remedies are peace, quiet and an out-of-door life. "Congenial occupations for Aries natives are: Organizers, promoters, architects, agents, brokers, appraisers, surveyors, managers, salesmen, detectives, lecturers, shorthand writers, guides, reformers, teachers, phonologists and character readers.

Notable persons born with the sun in Aries: Prince Bismarck, Emperor Solomon the Magician, John King of Poland, J. Pierpont Morgan, Zola, Baudelaire, Frank Stockton, Tom Mann, Moudoul, Mme. Steinhilf.

The chief characteristic of the Aries natives is dauntlessness; their ruling planet, Mars; their day of week, Tuesday; their musical tone, Do; their color, red; their precious stone, amethyst; their flowers, anemone, hawthorne and buttercup.

What the Heavens Promise

Those Born Between April 20 and May 20.

Mental exactness and persistence are attributed to Taurus—those born between April 20 and May 20. They are slow, powerful, patient and matter of fact. Conservative and honest, with tremendous upholding capacity; their perseverance enables them

to carry out whatever is entrusted to them, and where Aries subjects disappoint, Taurus more than fulfills.

Their tremendous store of pent-up energy is best utilized in working for others; their labors, however, are usually unappreciated. They make faithful, generous friends, and their wealth is ever a means of distributing benefit amongst those whom they love.

Though they crave material ease and prosperity, they are frequently unfortunate in worldly matters. Taurus are always in danger of excess, and self-indulgence, the result of their vitality and physical strength. In youth the nature is sunny and placid, but later life develops morbidity and melancholy.

Secretiveness and outward dignity characterize the sun in Taurus. A retentive memory and a tendency to cherish grievances win for them the reputation of hoards.

Their large throats give strong vocal organs, and they usually sing well; their presence is markedly beneficial to persons lacking in vitality.

Their mentality is unconsciously influenced by persons about them, and they are frequently misled by their friends. They should never decide upon an important question without first going off alone to think the matter over. Their best decisions are made in the quiet of early morning. They are especially fitted for city life.

Though slow to wrath, they can be goaded into violent and enduring fits of rage. Fundamentally jealous, they are difficult marriage partners; the men are hard to cook for or to cater for, the women are hypercritical and exacting.

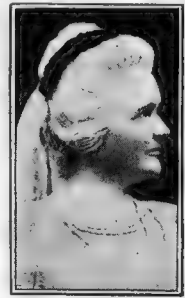
According to other planetary aspects, Taurus are governed by either Will or Desire; the former exalts the character and gives powerful and wonderful talents to the world.

The latter lowers it and furnishes many of earth's detestables and unfortunates.

The higher type of Taurus is patient, gentle, faithful, generous and loving. The faults of Taurus are gluttony, drunkenness, deceit, brutality and, above all, laziness.

The diseases usually result from over-indulgence, hardening of the arteries, apoplexy, etc. As the sign Taurus governs the throat, the subjects are liable to sore throat, quinsy and colds generally. They should avoid heavy foods and inertia.

Among the occupations which natives of Taurus will find con-



Carmen Sylva, the Late Queen of Rumania. Was One of Many Notable Persons Born with the Sun in Gemini. Her Life and Character Furnish Strong Corroboration for Astrology's Belief in the Influence Which the Position of the Sun at the Time of Birth Has on One's Destiny.

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Among the occupations which natives of Taurus will find con-

**What Occupations They
Ought to Follow
and Diseases They Should
Guard Against**

zenial are the following: farmers, gardeners, fruit-growers, florists, bookbinders, decorators, taxidermists, dressmakers, magnet healers, doctors, nurses, singers, actors, trustees, collectors, insurance agents, public officials who handle money.

Notable persons born with the sun in Taurus include: General Grant, General Boulanger, Oliver Cromwell, Robespierre, Catherine de Medici, Camille, Balzac, Shakespeare.

The chief characteristic of the natives of Taurus is endurance; their ruling planet, Venus; their day of week, Friday; their musical tone, La; their color, indigo; their precious stone, emerald; their flowers, the cowslip, carnation and little daisy.

Astrology's Predictions About the Character of Those Born Between May 20 and June 21.

Persons born between May 20 and June 21 fall under the influence of Gemini, this being the sign through which the sun is transiting at that time.

Changeability makes the Gemini a type peculiar to itself. The complexity of the sign of the twins is demonstrated throughout the native's life; he can be generous and at the same time miserly, bold yet cringing, warm-hearted yet cold, unhappy yet enjoying the intellectual analysis of his own misery. Delighting in mental games, he may see the continuity to follow them.

Variability and vague longings are oft frequently strange. Geminians from their minds. Gemini is more often found in this sign than in any other, and temperamental duality permits intellectual vigor to accompany physical and nervous weakness. Restlessness brings many changes into their lives, but whether for weal or woe, variety is essential to the existence of these complex natures.

Duality characterizes the love affairs of either sex. Previous to marriage they are changeable and capricious and they have numerous affairs of heart; afterward they are faithful and loyal, though frequently lacking in affection. Their marriages are fortunate from a material standpoint, but physically and spiritually unhappy, especially when they are allied to natives of a grosser sign.

The color sense is highly developed and they are versatile alike in all the arts. They have an insatiable thirst for knowledge. Gemini is classified as one of the humane signs, and the ancient astrologers believed the natives to be exempt from accident or sudden disease.

The higher type is spiritual, progressive, original and at times inspired. It is characterized by a love of flowers, the arts and the refinements of life generally.

Geminian faults are diffusiveness, suspiciousness, fickleness, shaleness, changeability, capriciousness and contrivance; a tendency to begin many things and finish nothing.

The diseases are nervous disorders and lung troubles. Geminians should avoid excitement and worry, to which they succumb more easily than do natives of any other sign. They should study the laws of diet and hygiene, and above all things sleep as much as possible.

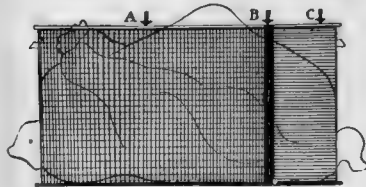
Congenial occupations: editors, reporters, newspapermen, post office officials, journalists, lecturers, milliners, translators, commercial travelers, short-story writers.

A few notable persons with the sun in Gemini: Horace Thomas Hardy, Swinburne, Tom Moore, Dante, Bulwer-Lytton, Richard Wagner, Strauss (the musician), Albrecht Durer, Carmen Sylva, Abbas Effendi, Harney Barnato, Jay Gould.

The chief characteristics of natives of Gemini is intellect; their ruling planet is Mercury; their day of the week is Wednesday; their musical tone is Mi; their color is yellow; their precious stone is beryl; their flowers are lily of the valley, myrtle and bitterweed.

New Things Every Woman Ought to Know

How to Choose and Prepare Fowls for the Table



The Food Composition of a Good Fowl.
A—Water, 75 Per Cent; B—Fat, 2 Per Cent;
C—Protein, 22 Per Cent.

MANY people do not know how to choose a good bird for cooking. A common mistake is to select the plumpest-looking one.

There is a great difference between a fat fowl and a finished one. A finished bird is one that has been fed on the proper ration, and whose flesh is sound and firm, the fat being distributed properly throughout the flesh.

The fat one, on the other hand, has been simply gorged, and the opportunity of food has gone to fat, which lies in layers under the wings and beneath the flesh.

In cooking such a fat fowl, the fat melts out and runs away. Therefore all ways call for a finished bird.

A bird raised on wet, clay ground, or that has to range widely for its food, using an effort to pull its feet out of the soil, and its wings to assist in covering the ground, will develop much stronger muscles than the bird raised on dry ground, and restricted quarters that does not have to exert itself.

In cooking a tender bird, place

your hand under the wing and feel the muscles. If they break easily the bird will be tender, but if they resist the pressure the bird has been raised on wet ground and has attained great muscular development—and as a consequence, will be tough.

In order to ascertain the age of a chicken or other game, hold it up by the lower half of the back. If the weight of the body causes the back to break the bird is young; if it sustains the weight easily, the fowl is mature, not to say old.

Some provision dealers display the birds minus the head. In this case, observe the wings. If the feathers are pointed the bird is young; if round, it is no longer a "spring chicken."

It is not always advisable to choose a young bird, however, as a youthful fowl, raised on moist ground and having plenty of exercise, will be much tougher than one much less tender grown to maturity amid better surroundings.

So many readers have expressed satisfaction with the economical menus presented here for several weeks that they are to be continued as a regular feature of this page.

Here are menus for twenty-one meals—all appetizing, all economical and all healthful and well balanced in the amount and variety of nourishment they supply.

THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
Breakfast Fruit Boiled Ham Lemonade	Breakfast Cereal with Milk Baked Omelette Lemonade Coffee	Breakfast Raspberries Cereal with Cream Scrambled Eggs and Bacon Whole Wheat Germ Coffee	Breakfast Bananas Cereal with Cream Browned Bacon Dill Pickles Coffee
Lunch Vegetable Cakes Brown Sauce Snow Pudding Small Cakes	Lunch Creamed Corn Milk Toast Cheese Cocoa	Lunch Savory Rice Bites Tomato Sauce Cherry Tart Coffee	Lunch Poppers Roast Leg of Lamb, Mint Sauce Mashed Potatoes Macaroni and Cheese Custard Angel Food Cake Coffee
Dinner Veal Stew Mashed Potatoes Browned String Beans Cucumber Salad Cherry Pudding Macaroni Coffee	Dinner Baked Chicken Mashed Potatoes Baked Corn Apple Sauce Cheese Balls Flourless Bread Coffee	Dinner Pot Roast of Beef with Carrots Baked Potatoes Water Cress, French Dressing Peaches in Cinnamon Coffee	Dinner Cold Stuffed Lamb Creamed Potatoes Braised Beef Custard Coffee

there is no necessity for throwing the bird away as spoiled. Immerse it in a pail of hot water in which has been thrown a liberal quantity of soda and salt. Then plunge it into ice cold water to close the pores; after which give it a brisk rubbing with lemon or vinegar, and it will be found that the skin has been restored to its natural color, and no taint whatever remains.

In preparing the bird for the oven first cut the skin at the back of the neck, and then, inserting the fingers in the slit and running them quickly around, the skin is removed from the neck after which it is cut off with a blow of a sharp knife.

Next cut off the feet, and remove the tendons of the leg. To do this make a sharp incision on the inside of the leg. There are five tendons, the largest and toughest of which, the motor muscles, lies deepest, and should be taken out first, and then attempt to draw them all out at once, as by so doing you are apt to tear the flesh of the leg.

Grasp the leg firmly and pull them out one at a time when they will come easily. Next trim off the tips of the claws.

To remove the crop, insert the fingers in the bird until they touch the crop. There are five of these ribs, and the lungs lie close to the fifth ribs. Gradually work the hand past the crop until the fifth rib is reached, then twist the fingers sideways, which will sever the membrane from the ribs on the right side. Do the same to loosen the membrane on the left, and as you pull the fingers out the tendons of the lungs, liver and heart will break.

Make a small incision in the back, and remove the fat from the vent. Most housewives say to leave this fat in, but it should not be done, as it is almost invariably sour. Now put the thumb and finger at the side of the breastbone and press firmly, when the intestines will come out.

Cut off the legs at the shank. Next insert the fingers and draw out the wheaten. When this is done run the hand slowly and gradually beneath the skin, over the breastbone, working it from side to side until all the skin is loosened from the flesh.

Now turn back the skin and cut the tendons of the legs on either side, after which work the fingers under the skin of the legs. This will take more time, as the skin is tighter, but preserve until the skin is freed almost to the shank.

This loosening of the skin not only gives better circulation to the meat in cooking, but makes the carving easier when the bird is placed on the table.

In fore-planning for the oven the bird should be lightly trussed and pinned to a sharp instrument like a needle. This applies, however, only when the bird is to be roasted; if boiled, the skin should not be pierced.

Do not place at once before a hot fire, as the bird will become too quickly browned in a short time without being more than half roasted. For the same reason it should not be placed in hot water, but in cold, which should be allowed to come gradually to the boiling point.

If all the above points are remembered in picking out a firm-fleshed, finished bird, and care taken in the preparing and roasting, the housewife may be assured of a most delicious and juicy bird, which will reflect undying laurels on her skill in the culinary line.

Economical Menus for the Week

YOU MIGHT TRY...

To Make Fowls Tender.
If a turkey or chicken is rubbed inside and out with lemon it will make the meat white, juicy and tender.

Tea in Your Starch.
When starching bolinas put a little strong tea into the starch. This keeps the garments a good color.

Wooden Spoons for Fruit.
When stewing fruit never use a metal spoon. A wooden spoon is best, and one with a short handle is the most convenient for thick substances.

A Way to Save Gas.
When you have a couple of hours' ironing to do, or if you have meat or vegetables to cook which require two or more hours' time, put a teakettle full of water on the unlighted burner next to the one you are using. Then when your ironing or cooking is done, you will have a teakettle full of almost boiling water without burning any gas for that purpose.

SUNDAY AMERICAN EXAMINER PATTERNS

NEVER have blouses been daintier and lovelier than this season. The "middy" especially has been popular, in many new forms and variations. Simplicity is the rule, but it is exquisite and sometimes expensive.

The soft Summer wash fabrics lend themselves so well to the new styles. One may have a pretty inexpensive frock of lawn, crepe or organdy with trimming of contrasting material. There are smart little "coats" dresses for girls in three-piece effect, and dainty suspenders, frocks, besides this ever popular one-piece dress.

No. 1306.
A Neat "Cover-All" Apron.
It is cut in kimono style, and low at the throat, where it may be finished with or without a collar, in sailor style.

The pattern is cut in three sizes: small, medium and large. It requires 5 yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

No. 1352.
Girls' Suspender Skirt and Gimples.
The skirt is made of contrasting material, of batiste, dimity, crepe, poplin, rep, lawn or cambric.

The pattern is cut in four sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3 yards of 36-inch material for a 10-year size.

No. 1247.
A Dainty Boudoir Set.
A cap of net or of bias with edging is nice and becoming. For the slipper light blue or pink quilted satin would be warm and comfortable.

The pattern is cut in three sizes: small, medium and large. It requires 1/2 yard for the cap, 1 yard for the slippers and 2 1/2 yards for the set of 31-inch material for a medium size.

No. 1778.
A Pretty Frock for Mother's Girl.
The vest and skirt panel, collar and belt could be of contrasting material. The sleeve in wrist length is fine for cool days, while the bell sleeve is ideal for warm weather.

The pattern is cut in four sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 1/2 yard of 44-inch material for a 6-year size.

A Pretty Waist Style.
The fronts are finished with a vest that is joined to the breast collar and is rolled back at low neck outline.

The pattern is cut in six sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches bust measure. It requires 3/4 yard of 36-inch material for a 24-inch size.

No. 1789.
An Up-to-Date Skirt Style.
The skirt is a three-piece model, full and gathered to the belt of the required waist size.

The pattern is cut in six sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist.



used for the skirt and waist trimming. The sleeve may be finished in wrist length, or in elbow length with a pointed cuff.

The pattern is cut in six sizes: 21, 23, 25, 27, 29 and 31 inches bust measure. It requires 7/8 yard of 36-inch material for a 26-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 1/2 yards at the foot.

No. 1786.
The new Jaunty Sport Blouse.
The neck is finished at low cut line with a broad collar, but a shield with standing collar is supplied for high neck effect.

The pattern is cut in four sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires 3/4 yard of 44-inch material for an 18-year size.

No. 1774.
A Smart but Simple Gown.
Contrasting material could be used for the skirt and waist trimming. The sleeve may be finished in wrist length, or in elbow length with a pointed cuff.

The pattern is cut in six sizes: 21, 23, 25, 27, 29 and 31 inches bust measure. It requires 7/8 yard of 36-inch material for a 26-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 1/2 yards at the foot.

No. 1783.
Girls' Dress with Jacket Skirt.
The skirt is gored and gathered to the belt. The jacket is cut low in front, and the right side is lapped over the left in closing.

No. 1782.
Girls' Dress with Jacket Skirt.
The skirt is gored and gathered to the belt. The jacket is cut low in front, and the right side is lapped over the left in closing.

SUNDAY AMERICAN EXAMINER PATTERNS.		
10 CENTS EACH.		
No. 1306—Size 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.	No. 1774—Size Bust Years	Bust Years
No. 1352—Size 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.	No. 1776—Size Bust Years	Bust Years
No. 1247—Size 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.	No. 1778—Size Bust Years	Bust Years
No. 1426—Size 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.	No. 1780—Size Bust Years	Bust Years
No. 1784—Size 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.	No. 1782—Size Bust Years	Bust Years
NAME.....		
STREET AND NUMBER.....		
CITY AND STATE.....		

The pattern is cut in four sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 1/2 yard of 36-inch material for a 10-year size. For separate jacket blouse it will require 2 yards of 36-inch material.

No. 1785.
Skirt for Misses and Small Women.
The front shows a narrow panel, stitched to below knee depth, with a half-plaited extension. The side and back show graceful and ample fullness.

The pattern is cut in four sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires 3/4 yard of 36-inch material for a 16-year size. This skirt measures 3 yards at its lower edge.

To obtain any of these desirable patterns, fill in the accompanying coupon and mail with 10 cents, in silver or stamps, for EACH pattern (each number represents our pattern), to:

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NEW YORK, N. Y.

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Important—Be sure to fill in Name, Address and Name—IMPORTANT

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Freckle-Face
Spring and Summer catalogue, containing over 400 designs for ladies' suits and 200 for children's wear, is a concise and comprehensive article on dressmaking.

Advertisements
Freckle-Face
Here's a chance, Miss Freckle-Face, to try a remedy for freckles with the guarantee of a reliable dealer that it will not cost you a penny unless it removes the freckles; while if it does give you a clear complexion the expense is trifling.

Simply get an ounce of ethereal double strength—from any druggist and a few applications should show you how easy it is to rid yourself of the homely freckles and get a beautiful complexion. Rarely is more than one ounce needed for the most cases.

Be sure to ask it is druggist for the double strength ethereal, and that is the Freckle-Face! Back it if it fails to remove freckles.

The National Market Place

Business Opportunities
Remedies
Help Wanted
Of Interest to Women

The New Old-Fashioned Dresses



Above is a Back View
of a New
Old-Fashioned Hat,
and Below a
Charming Summer
Model, With
Modified Hoops.
("Lucile" Models.)



A Charming Summer Model, With Modified Hoops.

One of the New Old-Fashioned Dresses, With a Quaint Old Bodice, "Grandmother's"
Bows and Dainty Lace Showing Over the Underskirt.

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "Lucile" of London, and foremost creator of fashions in the world, writes each week the fashion article for this newspaper, presenting all that is newest and best in styles for well-dressed women.
Lady Duff-Gordon's Paris establishment brings her into close touch with that centre of fashion.
Lady Duff-Gordon's American establishments are at Nos. 37 and 39 West Fifty-seventh street, New York, and No. 1400 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago.

By Lady Duff-Gordon ("Lucile")

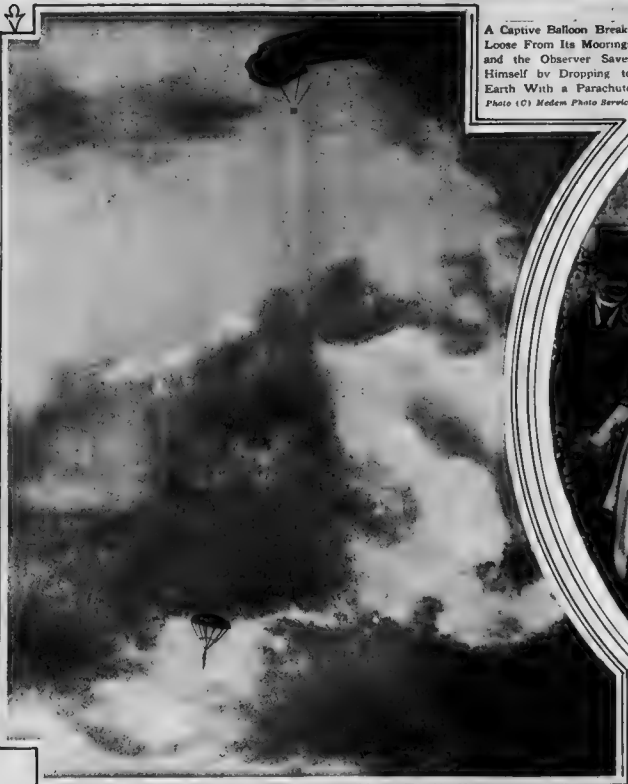
HERE are just a few dresses which show the old-fashioned note in new fashion style. Take a peep at the big picture in the middle of the page. Here we have the mode in its most perfect expression, I think. There is the dainty lace over the shoulders and arms, and then there comes the old-fashioned tight bodice, with its queer little "grandmother's" knots. The skirts fall full from the hoops in the olden style, but immediately are brought into the present by the charming novelty of the lace. The lace underskirt peeps below, and there is one of the old "True Lovers" knots in evidence also.
In the little dress in the left-hand corner there is preserved all the spirit of the old-fashioned dresses, and still it is modern of the models. Here the hoops are modified. The little bodice persists.

Please note the dressing of the hair in each of these pictures. Nothing is so important as the harmony between the dress and the hair. In the larger picture the old-fashioned note is carried out in the little curls at the top, and in the other picture the same note is carried out in the plain, simple dressing.
The amusing and charming little hat, of which I show the back view, is the delightful new old-fashion.
And so is the dress in the right-hand corner.





The Jubilant "Fighting Fifth", Northumberland Fusiliers, Taken Immediately After Their Successful Charge at the Battle of St. Eloi
Photo (C) Underwood & Underwood.



A Captive Balloon Breaks Loose From Its Moorings and the Observer Saves Himself by Dropping to Earth With a Parachute
Photo (C) Modern Photo Service



A
MIMIC
VILLAGE
WEDDING
—Sent to the
Rear for a Little
Rest These Soldiers
Forget About the Hard-
ships and Dangers of the
Trenches and Enjoy Themselves
Photo (C) Underwood & Underwood.

Photogravure Pictorial Section of the Boston Sunday American

A Wrecked Zeppelin as it
Looked from an Aeroplane.
From an Official Photo-
graph

Photo (C) International Film Service



A Shell of 155 Millimetres Be-
ing Set in Place. The Men are
in a very Dangerous Section
and are Equipped with Gas
Masks. The Identification Tag
Which all French Soldiers
Wear Can be Seen on the
Wrist of One of the
Soldiers

Photo (C) Under-
ground Photo Service

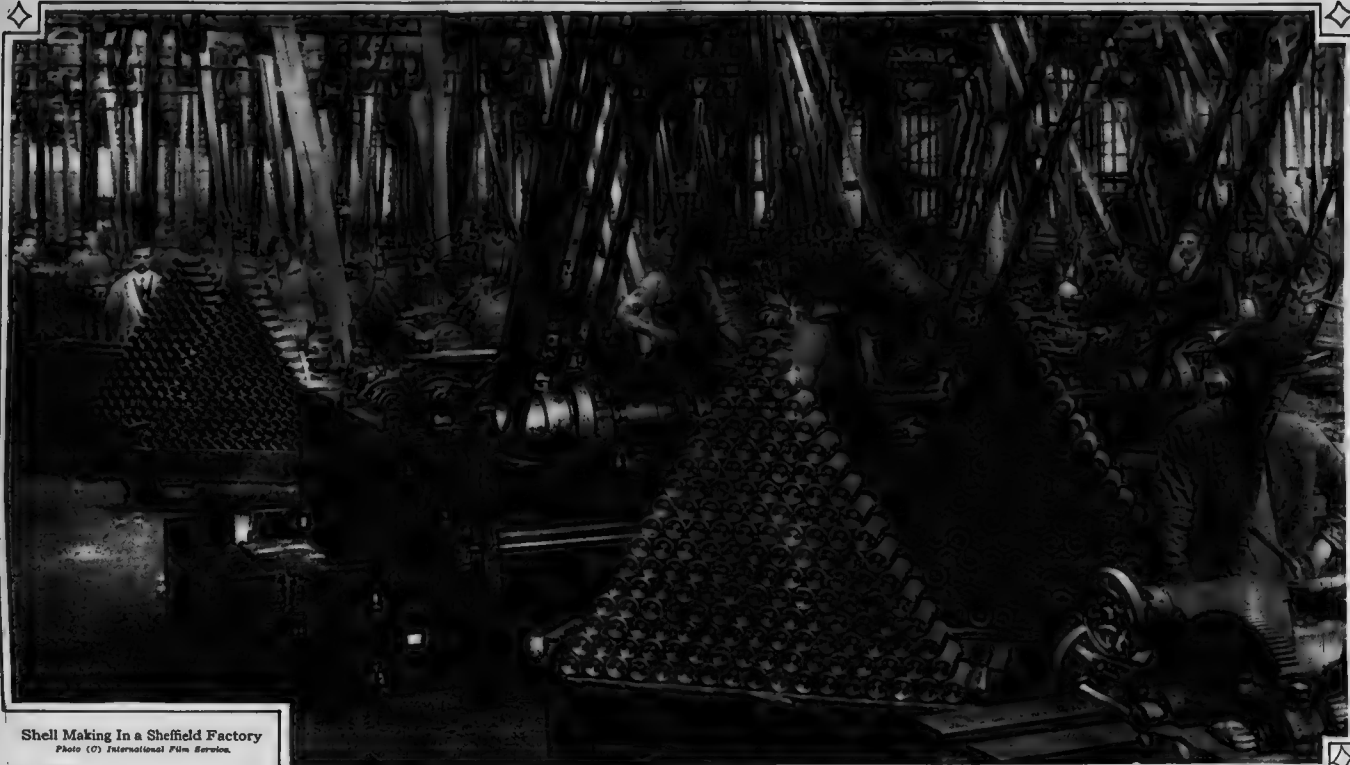
An Improvised Barricade of House
Furnishings Set Up by the Italians
in a Town of Northern Italy in
Anticipation of an Austrian Attack

Photo (C) Underground & Underwood



BACK
FROM
THE SMOKE
OF BATTLE—
Soldiers Cleaning
Their Rapid Fire Guns

Photo (C) Modern Photo Service



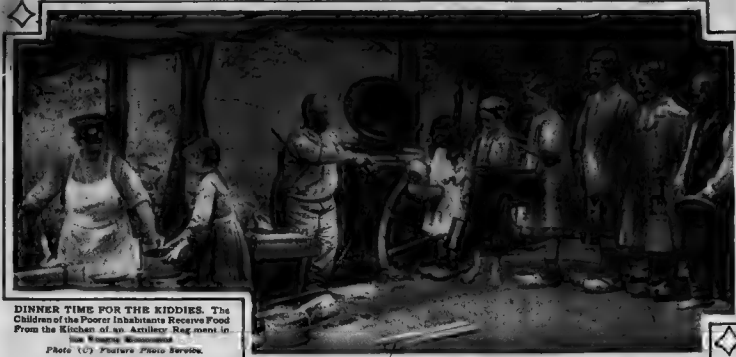
Shell Making In a Sheffield Factory

Photo (C) International Film Service.



French Marines Rushing to the Spot Where a Zeppelin has Just Been Brought to Earth

Photo (C) Modern Photo Service.



DINNER TIME FOR THE KIDDIES. The Children of the Poorer Inhabitants Receive Food From the Kitchen of an Auxiliary Regiment in the Western Front.

Photo (C) Feature Photo Service.



WRECKED BUT STILL IN THE RING. An Almost Demolished Blacksmith Shop Near the Ypres Front Where Military Needs are Supplied

Photo (C) Modern Photo Service.



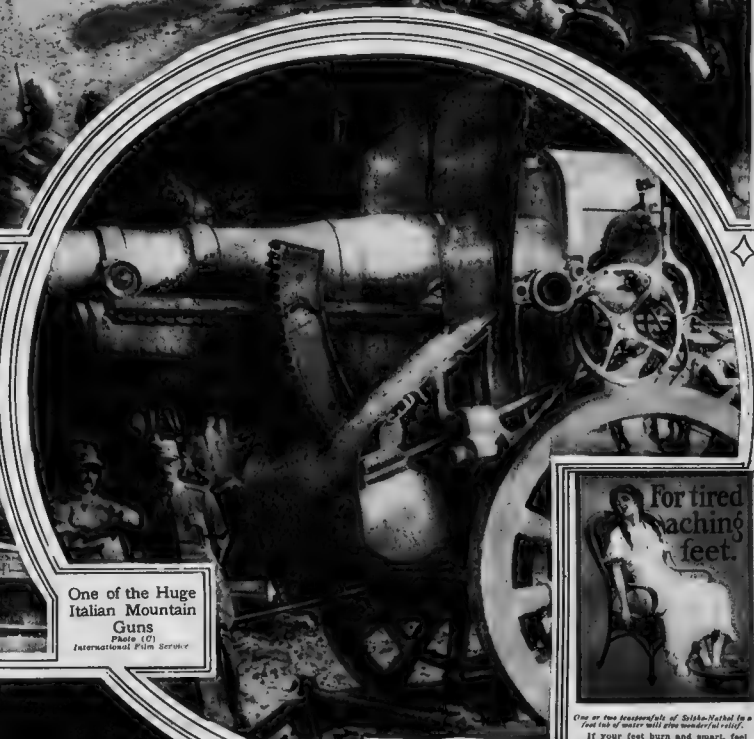
Turkish Infantry on the March Over Rough Country

Photo (C)
International Film Service.



Interior of a Destroyed Church Near Verdun

Photo (C) Underwood & Underwood.



One of the Huge Italian Mountain Guns

Photo (C)
International Film Service.



Long Lines of Red Cross Ambulances Are Continually Going To and From Between Paris and the Front

Photo (C) International Film Service.



One or two teaspoonfuls of Sulpho-Nathol in a foot tub of water will give wonderful relief. If your feet burn and smart, feel heavy, tired and "too big for your shoes," try this simple remedy. Just let the feet rest in the solution for a few minutes. The refreshing results will amaze you!

Here is what one foot sufferer says: "Sulpho-Nathol is a true remedy for aching feet. It relieves the pain, soothes the callouses, and the first application will help greatly."

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MATERNITY GOWNS, SUITS, FOR
MOTHERS IN EXPECTATION.

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Full line of Infants' Wear, Toys & Novelties. Maternity, Bridal, Nightgowns, Petticoats, Corsets, Hosiery.

7 TEMPLE PLACE



COMIC SECTION OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN

July 2, 1916

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The Original Katzenjammer Kids

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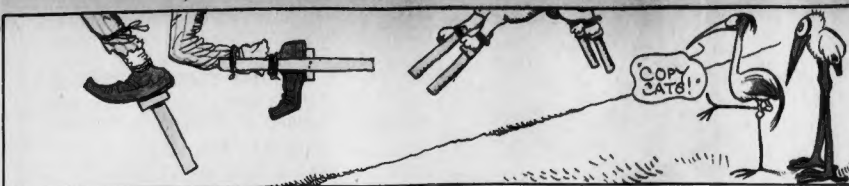


Happy Hooligan's Honeymoon

You'll Have to Admit That Happy Had a Fair Trial

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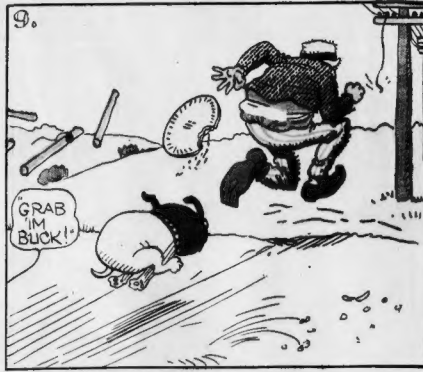
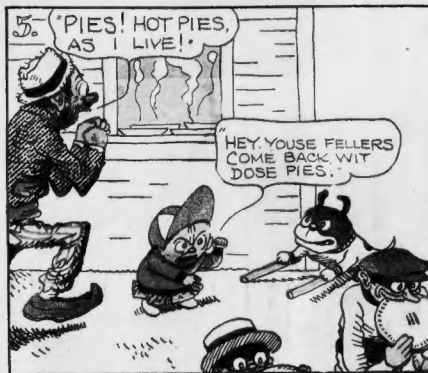




JIMMY

He Disguises Himself as a Terrible Pie Bandit

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SWINNERION-16



Smithy Is Some Visitor

